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JUST KEEP SWEET AND SING

If things don't go to suit you,
What use to frown or sigh?
You can't frown back the sunshine
That's missing from the sky,
Nor frown away the winter,
In wishing it were spring;
The wisest thing to do, my friend,
Is just keep sweet and sing!

A song will make one's burden
Seem lighter, while a sigh
Adds to the load we carry,
We can't tell how or why.
We only know it does it,
And that the tilt and swing
Of cheerful song makes happy hearts;
So just keep sweet and sing.

Don't fret and fume and worry,
And make things worse, say I,
Since we can't help whats happened;
So laugh away the sigh.
And trust that on the morrow
The clouds will all take wing;
Believing God knows what is best;
So just keep sweet and sing.





MOTHER

THINKS I

Whilst walking down a crowded city street the other day,
I heard a little urchin to a comrade turn and say:
"Hi, Chimmie, lemme tell youse, I'd be happy as a clam
If I only was the feller dat my mudder tinks I am.

MY

THE

MAN

She tinks I am a wonder, and she knows her little lad

Could never mix with nuttin dat was ugly, mean or bad.

Oh, lots of times I sit and tink how nice 'twould be, gee whiz,

If a feller was the feller dat his mudder tinks he is."

My friend, be yours a life of toil or undiluted joy,
You can learn a wholesome lesson from that small, unlettered boy.
Don't aim to be an earthly saint, with eyes fixed on a star;
Just try to be the fellow that your mother thinks you are.



EDBPARY VY ORING NON RESE

Garage

George Gemilere, Instructor

John Henry, Reporter

It has been quite a while since a report has gone in from this detail. We are doing some good work on the "Vim trucks." We have two of them almost finished; a delay is being caused on account of the magneto on one of them and the radiator on the other. Johnnie Lacko, the school's quarter-back did some excellent work painting the top of the "Stevens."

Linville, who is the first mechanic, does some very fine work around the shop. He does the driving of the big trucks and the "Superintendent's car." He keeps them in good shape.

Flower Garden

Clarence Fonseca, Reporter

In the last month we lost one of our boys he was transferred to the dairy department, he was also a good worker.

We got a another by the name of Marcovich in the flower garden and he waters the lawns, plant, pick, and cultivate the flowers.

As soon as it gets a little later in the fall the flowers garden detail will start to plant flowers, and then they will have to take care of them during the coming summer which is a hard j b. We also have flowers, ferns, chili plants, in the glass house which we have to take care of.

Tailor Shop

Mrs. North, Instructress

Abe Blassman, Reporter

There are twenty-seven boys in the tailor shop. We have received four new boys since last month from the Receiving Company. They are: Howard Cannon, William Trew, Melvin Keesler and Earl Shoenberger.

We have three boys making citizen suits, they are: Constancio Montez, Ernest Greco and Harold Carlson. There are two boys taking care of the stock and weekly clean cloths, they are: Norman Hensey and the reporter.

We lost one boy who was returned to his father in the east last month. Park Flacy. We all wish him the best of luck.

Blue coats, khaki suits and winter suits are being made.

Mrs. North enjoyed her vacation and is feeling much refreshed.

Mr. North is in the new laundry building now, and as the laundry immediately adjoins the tailor shop, the handling of clean clothing which must pass the tailor shop inspection, is made much easier.

Junior Department

Mr. H. Vaughn, Supervisor.

Harold Watson, Reporter

Many improvements have been going on very rapidly at the Junior Department during the last two weeks, and from general appearance it looks as though it won't be long now before the contemplated change will take place. The dormitory in Cottage B has been partitioned off and other changes are steadily being made. A big improvement has been made on the Junior Department drives. The boys broke up brick which was put on these drives. This makes a big difference in the drives, especially in rainy weather. Mr. Barnes and his company were down and made a general clean up of the grounds. The grounds about Cottage B have been terraced and lawns and shrubbery have been planted.

Two more boys from the department have gone home. They are: Merrill Eshom and Alfred Hastings.

School

Miss Mc Bride, Teacher

Francis Shea, Reporter

We have eight boys enrolled in the morning class at present. We transferred one boy and received one new boy. They are: Lee Shaw and Leo Leroy. We are glad the band has started again. Four of our boys accompanied our Instructress to Exposition Park. They had an enjoyable time. Our boys had a debate in Mrs. Hamilton's room. The subject was:

"Which is more beneficial to the school, the band or the football team?" We had a regular program. A few songs, a reading by George Shipp. A talk on the Los Angeles Aquaduct by John Henry, Jokes by Edward Crosett, and the feature was the debate.

Assembly Hall

And Gymnasium of This School

Partly Destroyed by Fire

Damages Estimated at about \$5,000 (As reported by one of the boys)

On Sunday night, the building that has been in use as an assembly hall and gymnasium for quite some time was gutted by fire of unknown origin. Crossed wires or a short circuit may have been responsible. Damages are estimated at about \$5,000. The destruction of many of the band instruments and some of the athletic equipment was the result of the ravages of the fire. The loss would have been greater but for the fact that some of the instruments were being repaired in Los Angeles. Several of the boys had individual instruments in the band room at the time of the fire and among them was Herbert Nelson's violin, whose sweet tones we have been listening to on Thursday nights for quite a while. It was rescued by Johny Lacko, the star of the previous day's football game, who was fighting the fire, it represents the only instrument salvaged out of the fire The news of the fire came as a shock to some of the boys in the band who were just begining to show progress in their band work. The piano which was also badly scorched played an important part in our Thursday evening entertainments as well as in the chapel services on Sunday afternoons. However we are all pleased to know that the inside works of the instrument seems to be intact. It is now in the hands of the carpenter and paint shops for repairs.

Work on repairing the damage to the chapel is to be begun at once and it is hoped to have it ready for use in a comparatively short time.

You will find nice people in this world if you meet them half way.

AN EXCITING EXPERIENCE

(As described by a Junior Department boy)

One night as I and my boy companion were delivering milk for the dairy. I received a severe fright. The old horse that I was driving knew the road so well that I let him have the reins. He jogged along not caring particularly which way he went just so he was on the road. We had delivered the milk and were on our way home, when the old horse suddenly started to stick up his ears and look startled. I wondered what had happened so I checked the old horse's progress. Not fifty feet away ahead of me I saw something white going slowly and silently across the road. The boy who was with me grabbed my arm and this made me all the more frightened. I didn't know what else to do so I started to turn the horse around. The old horse would not budge and that made me scared almost out of my senses. The object kept coming closer and closer as the time went by. In another minute this ghost like thing, whatever it was, would go directly by me, so I shut my eyes and prayed. When I thought it had passed I look around and saw it was nothing more than an old white cow.

> Harold Watson, Junior Department

In the previous issue of the Sentinel, due credit was not given to Fenelon Irwin for the excellent original poem entitled "Columbus" contributed to the Sentinel by him. We are sorry that an error occurred and will try to be more cautious in the future.

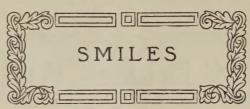
We Appreciate the Success Attained by One of Our Former Boys

We are in receipt of a school paper from the Healdsburg High School which Thomas Wright is attending. He is taking up printing as well as other studies.

Thomas Wright was working up at the Whittier News before he left us and became a good printer. We were sorry that he left us. He was not only an excellent printer, he was also a good singer. He now has an opportunity to put to good use the knowledge both of the printing trade and of vocal music, which he gained at Whittier.

We all hope that he will continue to do as well in the futute as he has in the past.

During the five and one-half years of war in France not a single automobile was sold to a private individual in that country.



An Unfortunate Position

"That's a peculiar looking bruise you have on the back of your neck," observed the doctor.

"Yes," said his patient. "I'm subject to those. You see, I'm a clarionet player in an ochestra."

"I don't see how that can produce bruises on the back of your neck."

"It doesn't produce them exactly, but it places me in a position where I am ever liable to get them."

"How is that?

"I sit directly in front of the man who plays the slide trombone."

Trouble Ahead

The portly gentleman strolled up to one of the benches in the park, and, having seated himself comfortably, was soon absorbed in his newspaper. After a while he began to be annoyed by a small boy who persisted in steadily staring at him, and at last he could bear it no longer.

"What are you looking at little boy?" he inquired. "Is there anything funny about me?"

"Not yet," replied the youngster, "but there's going to be when you get up. Them seats have just been painted."

First hobo—Where is Solomon's Temple? 2nd Hobo—"On the side of his face."

Sub-Editor: A correspondent wishes to know why they whitewash the inside of a hen house.

Editor: Tell him it's to keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood.—Boston Transcrip.

A detective asked an office boy if it was Mr Jones or his partner who reached the office firs as a rule.

"Well," said the boy, turning very red, "Mr Jones at first was always last, but later he began to get earlier, till at last he was first, tho before he had always been behind. He soon got later again, tho of late he has been sooner and last he got behind as before. But I expect he'll be getting earlier sooner or later."

DO YOU KNOW THAT?

The largest bell in the world is the "Great Bell of Moscow." It is 19 feet in height, 60 feet round the rim and weighs 202 tons. "Big Ben" at Westminister only weighs 14 tons.

It takes three seconds for a cable message to cross the Allantic from England. Cable costs about \$1,000 a mile to lay, and the total amount laid at the bottom of the sea represents a value of \$250,000,000.

The man who lives for himself alone has little to live for.

Take a good look at this ladder, my boy. And then remember that if it were possible to get to the top at a single bound there would be no need of the bottom rungs.

-Detroit Free Press.

More people are failures because they do not rise above the things that discord and irritate them. Man is so constituted that he does his best work when happiest. He is constructed on the happiness plan. When he is most harmonious and most in tune he is most efficient.

When people see chips on a man's shoulder they are apt to think they fell off a blockhead

Holding a man's nose to the grindstone is a poor way to sharpen his wits.

He who wishes to lead must first be led.

The tongue makes wounds that the surgeon's knife cannot cure.

There is one place we can bear a boil, and smile—on the other fellows neck.

You can't be happy unless you make others happy.

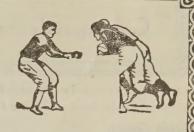
Great thoughts very seldom come in very big packages.

It don't pay to simply see how you can "put in the day," see how much you can put into that day.



KICK OFFS FROM THE GRIDIRON

BY JOHN PRAYER



LONG BEACH TAKES WHITTIER INTO CAMP

LOCAL BOYS PUT UP HARD FIGHT

SCORE 62-0

On Saturday, October 30, the consolidated State Schools journeyed to Long Beach to meet the gridiron warriors of that High School. The State School has had a permanent place on the Long Beach schedule for some years. But this year the Preston School of Industry, having a foot ball team for the first time in quite a while thought they would like to have a chance at Long Beach, and it was decided to bring down nine of the best players from the school up North and to put into effect a consolidation of he two schools to go up against Long Beach. The Preston boys arrived on the 19th, leaving something like ten days for coach Akers to make a team out of the available material. Practise was hard and frequent during the few days before the game and as good a team as possible was organized in the short time remaining. On Friday night before the game it rained, but on the following morning it cleared up and by the time of the game the field was as dry as possible.

Besides the team, A company as a group went to the game, as well as the boys on the payroll, the reporter and the two boys that work on the Superintendents table. The machine left the school shortly after dinner, arriving at Long Beach at 2 o'clock.

When the final whistle blew and the game was over the score stood 62-0 in favor of Long Beach.

The State Schools spirit of "PLAY HARD AND CLEAN," no matter what the score is, stood out very prominently against heavier and more experienced players.

Knock-outs were frequent. The State Schools had no such string of substitutes as Long Beach to call upon. And early in the game when Lacko was taken out with an injured knee, and a little later Cook was knocked out, leaving the team without a quarter back, instead of becoming disheartened they played all the harder even when they had no possible chance of winning. The team went through the game without a penalty. The team showed that they had in them the stuff of which men are made, and also displayed a spirit of which any institution might well be proud.

Earlier in the season the Whittier State School team went over to Franklin High School and brought back a 7-0 victory. Later on they journeyed over to Orange High School and brought back a victory of 36-7. A little later the consolidated State Schools took Whittier College into camp to the tune of 14-0. All this goes to show that the team is still there with the "PEP" and can win victories from teams their equal as far as weight and experience is concerned. The State School has only played five games so far, and was beaten once by Hollywood earlier in the season.

Two of the boys from the school had the opportunity of seeing the Long Beach High School administer defeat to the Sherman Indians at the Long Beach gridiron. The Sherman Indians are rated as one of the best Indian teams in western football circles, but were easy victims for Long Beach.

Having at hand so much good material, Coach Livernash has organized a 130 pound football team which is rapidly being rounded into shape by him.

This team is scheduled to play the light weights of Long Beach High School on Friday November 12. They hope to make up for the defeat suffered by the heavy weight team of the State Schools at the hands of the Long Beach heavy weights. Long Beach will have no advantage as far as weight is concerned and therefore will have a very stiff proposition on their hands when they meet the local lads of the 130 pound class.

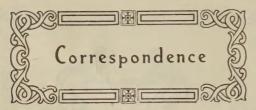
On Saturday last 46,000 people saw Princeton and Harvard meet in their annual struggle for gridiron supremacy of the east. These two teams have played a tie for the past wo seasons. They are the most prominent football teams in the far East. It rests between Harvard and Princeton and probably Yale, as to who will play at the Tournament of Roses at Pasadena on New Years day.

The game last year ended in a 10-10 tie. This year the score was 14 14. The game was sprinkled throughout with dashing plays by Horween, Owen and Churchill of Harvard and Murray, Callahan Gilroy of Princeton.

A Good Sport

The good sport is the man who not only grins and bears defeat, but also endures a triumph without to much grinning. He is the fellow who is considerate of the other fellows feelings and is always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to a less fortunate brother. He is a fellow who would scorn to take advantage of any chance unfairly presented to him. He is frank and above board in all things, and when he makes a mistake he does not try to shift the blame where it does not belong. When at work he puts the best into his work, and when at play he always plays fairly. He can always be depended upon to do what is set before him to the best of his ability. In other words, a good sport is the kind of a fellow every young man should like to be, and is surely a goal worth striving for.

Courtesy cost nothing, but rewards liberally.



Los Angeles, California October 10, 1920

Captain Connors,

Dear Sir:

Ralph is doing very nice. He is on the job every day and that is more than some of us can say

I don't know if he has his wages per week correct or not. I shall let you do the adding of it. He now makes 45% per hour, and he puts in 9½ hours per day.

If he always does as well as he is, and has been doing, he will thank us some time, for the School where he spent two years, which was a pleasure to me and which was a sorrow also.

I only hope every boy that comes out of the School does half as well as Ralph has, and I hope every one makes good.

> Yours truly, Ralph's mother.

San Francisco, California October 20, 1920

Dear Sir:

Just a line to let you know that I reached home safe and was welcomed by all the neighbors.

I went down to see Mr. Astredo, but he was not there. I was told to come down Wednesday. I also saw Mr. Lang and I was glad to see him.

I got a job on Monday and started to work on Tuesday. I work in one of the best shops in town. They only started me with \$15.00 but say they will give me more when they see what I can do.

I have not much time to write for I have to go to work. Give my wishes to Mr. Chilver and tell him I got a job.

> Sincerely yours Frank L.

October 14, 1920

Mr. F. C. Nelles,

Dear Sir:

I am sorry I have neglected writing you, but I have been so busy with my studies that I have enough to do. I hope every body is well. Give my best regards to the boys and officers.

l am trying my best to make good and I'm not sorry that I was in Whittier for there I learned to make good and I am now doing as good and better than some of the boys in my classes. Thanks to you and all the officers in the School.

Give my regards to Mrs. Hartley, your sisters, Mrs. Dixson and the Major. Well I must close hoping to hear from you,

l remain A loyal Cadet Thomas H. W.

October 22, 1920

Dear Friend:

I thought that I would write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and I hope that you are the same, and tell the lady that has the pantry that I send my best regards to her and I hope that she is well.

lam working and cooking at the Harvey House in B.

Now I will close and hope to hear from you soon.

Your friend, Ezra R. W.

October 16, 1920

Mr. Nelles:

l arrived in Nevada, Mo. in fine shape and am going to school here. I am in the 8th grade.

How are all the boys and officers and also you sister? Give my best regards to Mrs. North and the boys of the tailor shop.

A tailor has spoken of giving me a job during vacation here and I expect to take it. Tell Mrs. North I sure appreciate her teaching.

l remain as ever a Cadet Park F.

October 26, 1920

Dear Mr. Connors:

I am sending my report for August and September. Am sorry but I forgot to send them in before.

I have been working but have not been able to save any money as I was getting an outfit of clothes and paid my room and board.

I wanted to be with Mother so boarded where the worked.

Well, Mr. Connors, I have enlisted in the Navy leaving Tuesday for the Electrical School in Frisco, will be there eight months. I have a good chance and am going to make good, learn a trade and save some money.

Will try and be more prompt in my reports in the future.

I hope you will approve of my enlistment.

With best wishes to yourself and all the boys, I am,

Very truly, Alvyn R.

P. S. I have been buying me a cornet too.

Oct, 17, 1920

Mr. Fred. C. Nelles, Whittier, California. Dear Friend:

Just a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten the School and the boys.

How are all the officers, the boys and your family, also Mrs. Hartley? I am back in California now, and have been down here for about six months.

My wife is down here and I am a father now also, having been presented with a baby about six weeks ago. I have been making good ever since I was discharged from the School in 1917, in fact I have never had any desire to do otherwise.

Since I have been here I have seen quite a few of the boys from the School, and it was only last night that I ran into Bruce P. We had quite a talk and the only thing that he wants to talk about is politics, in fact he has an idea that he is quite a politician.

From your sincere friend, Milton T. S.

P. S. May I have a few of the latest copies of the Sentinel?

Colma, California Oct. 4, 1920

Mr. Connors,

Dear Sir:

I am writing a few lines Mr. Connors, to inform you that I still am working for the Pacific Coast Steel Co. I am now getting 86 cents an hour. I was raised since last writing you and I am getting along fine and I saving all the money I can as I intend to invest in a home soon. I also invested some money in the Colma State Bank which has just been completed.

Hoping this letter finds you well,

I remain, Yours Truly, Eddie L.

THE SENTINEL

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Hon, William D. Stephens, Governor Of The State
BOARD OF TRUSTEES

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HON, PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES SUPERINTENDENT

November 19, 1920.

WHITTIER BOYS TO TAKE GREATER INTEREST IN EDITORSHIP OF THEIR PAPER

In this issue of The Sentinel a marked departure from its former make-up and conduct is to be noted. The earlier pages are under the management and editorship of the boys of the school. This work is to be considered as definitely belonging to the educational activities of the institution and should prove of great value in the mental development of the students directly concerned in the preparation of editorials, stories, poems, news items or reports of games.

Not only is it believed that editors and reporters will profit by the new arrangement but it is anticipated that the entire body of students will gain from the increased school spirit and sense of solidarity engendered by the common enterprise for which it is hoped a sense of responsibility will be generally developed.

The editorial staff is composed entirely of boys in the printshop detail, and the activities of the sanctum will thus be concentrated under the immediate supervision of Mr. Tade, who has charge of this branch of instruction. The advisor of the staff will be Mr. Macurda, the supervisor of instruction for the school. Reporters have been chosen for each company, for each class room and for each trade. In this way the pages of The Sentinel should reflect the various activities of the school completely and accurately.

The peculiar nature of the institution requires a degree of supervision not always accorded like enterprises in other schools, but with a sympathetic understanding of the whole situation by those concerned it is believed that this oversight will not prove irksome or tend to destroy initiative on the one hand, and will be welcomed as friendly co-operation on the other.

THE MIRROR OF LIFE

We cannot expect to get any more out of life than we put into it. The world is a great mirror which truly reflects the thoughts acts and ambitions of every individual. The nature of every human being is like a finely cut diamond. It reflects a multitude of color flashes as the light of other personalities is played upon it. You can draw out the most delicate ray of kindness, respect and admiration in others by radiating the warm glow of brotherly love in your own nature, while a sombre flame of hatred jealousy or revenge in your heart will cause flashes of resentment, suspicion and doubt in those whom you meet.

Smile into the face of the world and a smile comes back. If you render good service to others it will be returned to you. Always display the spirit of helpfulness and that spirit itself will invariably send aid to you of a like kind. Your thoughts of others will be reflected in their thoughts of you. Think good thoughts of others and they will think the same good thoughts of you.

Do not cloud your vision, poison your mind and dwarf your soul with the false imagination that the world is not giving you a square deal. Nature has the most complete and exhaustive system of bookkeeping yet devised. A separate and distinct account is opened with every individual the minute they come into this world, and althought you are sometimes permitted to stretch your credit to the limit, nature exacts full pay and final settlement from all alike. It pays to keep your account with nature well under control. Always keep the balance on your side of the ledger you know you need no law, no jury nor judge to tell you when you are wrong. You only need the instant signal from within to condemn a thought, intention or an act that is not square.

You would be surprised to see how quickly you can gain the reputation of being a brisk, lively worker and awed at realizing how valuable such a reputation becomes to you. People are willing to believe that intense activity is founded on true ability and a good purpose and they will quickly place confidence in those who display that utilizing force in their efforts. If you are not getting a square deal in the world it is because there is something wrong with yourself. Stop right where you are and take an inventory. Look into your motives for means and ways of doing things. The only way you can avoid from getting a square deal from the world is not to give the world a square deal yourself. If you insist on trying to get by with the least possible exertion and avoiding all the work you can, you will find that the world will pass you by with just as little notice. It is not difficult to drift along doing nothing and barely existing but you can rest assured that if this is your highest ambition nobody will go very much out of

their way to make you more happy and contented. The world is willing to let the slouch drift along. And if, after a while this drift ceases to hold any great charm for you, do not claim that the world is not giving you a square deal but go out and demand a square deal by doing your part first.—Ex.

Giving advice to boys is a ticklish job and one that requires skill on the part of the one who would give such advice. I can remember when I was a boy and how I disliked being preached at— I wanted to make my own mistakes; every boy does. Well, I'm just a big, overgrown boy now but occasionally I see a street sweeper and a professional man rub elbows, or a judge and a janitor sitting side by side, and I cannot help but wonder what caused one to become a judge and the other a janitor; and how it happened that one is now a doctor and the other a street sweeper.

Just the other day I believe I discovered the answer.

At one time in their lives these men were just ordinary boys going to school. We'll say both had the same opportunities; but the one lacked something the other possessed, and that something was ambitions and vision.

The doctor and the judge looked ahead and planned their future; the street sweeper and the janitor took things as they happened and blamed fate.

Fate is a mighty handy excuse to hide behind but it takes work to make a success of life.

The janitor and the street sweeper were anxious to make money which is a laudable ambition, had they confined their money—making efforts to the time when they were not in school. The doctor and judge were, no doubt, just as anxious to make money, but they had a vision of the years to come when they would better prepare, and kept pegging away at their books in spite of the fact spending money was scarce. The janitor and street sweeper may have had more spending money when they were boys, but the doctor and judge saved their cake and and are now sharing it with a happy family in a nice home of their own and are laying something by for a rainy day for something to eat and a place to sleep.

It all depends upon what you think and what you do when you are a boy. Make your own mistakes, if you like, but do not make those big mistakes that will be felt through all the rest of your life.—Selected.

Be Productive

Don't spend your time thinking how much you can get out of your employer's business. Spend your time and effort to see how much you can put into the business. This will pay you both. Your employer, no matter how selfish you may

think him to be, will quickly take your measure. The more selfish he is, the more he will want to keep the worker who works, for him as well as for himself. He will hold on to the man or woman in his employ who is increasing his business and his profits. The efficient will be the first to be chosen by other employers in the same line in search of good men. Every successful selfmade man or women has attained success through honesty, industry and efficiency. This is the way by which Carnegie rose from a water carrier to the presidency of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, and John D. Rockefeller from a clerk in a country store to the head of the greatest oil industries in the world and his methods of efficiency copied by all his successful competitors. Every successful banker and business man in the selfmade class, whose life stories we read with such absorbing interest, won success not by opposing, but by helping his employer; not by watching the clock, not by seeking as many leisure hours as possible, but by unceasing vigilance to the end that his employer might win and that he might be a winner with him. Let the reader who is familiar with the interesting stories of our business men, name one who carried out his plan and failed. Build for your employer. In doing so remember that you are building for yourself.—Leslies Weeklu.

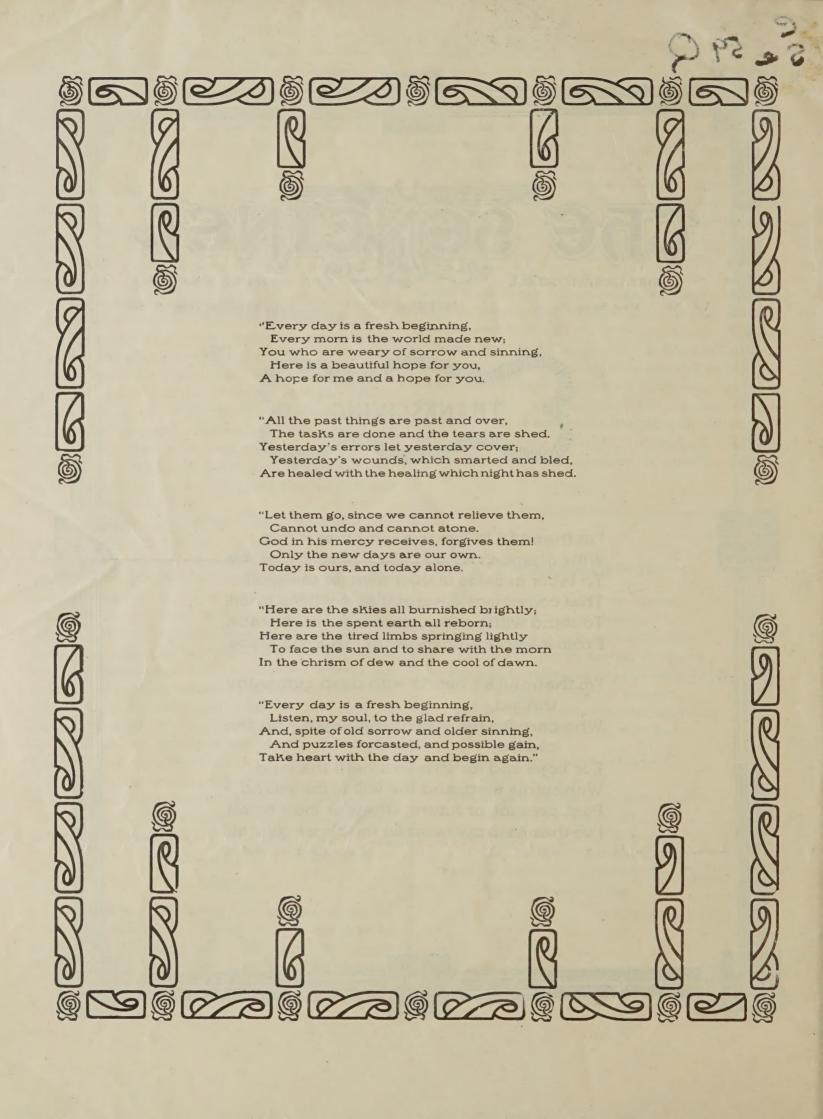
PUSHING FORWARD

There is always a way to rise, my boy,
Always a way to advance;
Yet the road that leads to Mount Success
Does not pass by the way of Chance,
But goes through the stations of Work and Strife,
Through the valley of Persevere;
And the man that succeeds, while others fail,
Must be willing to pay most dear.

For there's always a way to fall, my boy,
Always a way to slide,
And the men you find at the foot of the hill
All sought for an easy ride.
So on and up, though the road be rough,
And the storms come thick and fast;
There is room at the top for the man who tries,
And victory comes at last.

-Alvin Tennis Hunt







School

Mrs. Bowman, Teacher

Teddy Hom, Reporter

There are eighteen boys in the afternoon class and four have gone to Mrs. Hamilton's class. They are: Edward Gill, Fred Yanes. Marquis Johnson and Jesus Zatarian. We had a spelling test between the morning class and afternoon class, the morning class had nineteen words correct and the afternoon class spelled correctly forty-four. Charles Williams in the morning class was transfered to the afternoon class. Robert Burner and Howard Padgett have been transfered to the morning class from the afternoon class.

Company Reports

G COMPANY

This company consists of twenty boys. Mr, and Mrs. Casey, our cottage father and mother are back from their vacation and they report a very good time.

The boys are proud of their cottage. Every boy of this cottage has his own room and is particular about keeping it in order. Melvin Phillips is our house boy. Richard McGinty our former house boy is in the carpenter shop.

E COMPANY

This company is getting along fine with an enrollment of twenty-two boys. It is too dark to go on the grounds after supper but we find plenty of ways for amusement in quarters. Our former cadet captain, Alden Schapp, and Park Flacy have left us on parole. We wish them the best of luck. We find a very promising cadet captain in Howard Brentner.

A COMPANY

We have thirty boys in this company. We received a new boy from the Receiving Company and transfered him to G Company. Our foot-ball team defeated D Company 12-0. It was a hard game. We had our cottage

kitchen painted and it looks fine. Forbes and Brenner are our house boys. We celebrated he anniversary of our cottage a few weeks ago. We had a fine time. We had a party and then went up town to the new theatre.

C COMPANY

This is C Company's first report in the Sentinel. We now have twenty-eight boys in the company. Because of several changes in our supervisor, the company has been somewhat up set, but under Mr. Williams, progress is now being made. We played four games of football and lost two. We played G Company wice. Lost the first game 18-0 and won the next 7-6. We lost to E Company 6-0 and defeated I Company 33-0. In football we are handicapped by weight so we are not ashamed of our defeats.

Officer's Pantry

Mrs. Dixon, Instructrees

John Stapleton, Reporte

There are twelve boys in the Dining Room, they are: Frank Fahey, Fred Yanes, Lloyd Stokes, Don Clauser, Leo Leroy, James Solomon, Harold Zettler, Grant Bell, Herbert Nelson, Gilbert Gardner and the reporter.

Several of these boys are new waiters in the Dining Room. There are four boys who work in the Dining Room.

Every Saturday morning we make a clean up of everything in the pantry and Dining Room. There are four boys in the Dining Room to work while there are three in the Pantry where there is not so much work to be done.

There are four boys that go to school in the morning and five in the afternoon. There is one boy that goes to school all day.

The Dining Room detail is one of the best in the school open for boys who want to learn to do such work as is done in the detail and we have an excellent instructress.

What man does not alter for the better, time alters for the worse-

Shoe Shop

Mr, Hoogerziel, Instructor.

Leo Leroy, Reporter

The boys of this department are doing some good work and have been busy catching up.

Mr. Hoogerziel has rearranged some of the boys in this detail.

Paul Gomez and Lynn Sommers have left us and we wish them the best of luck.

Mr. Hoogerziel has been making a basket ball for Mr. Livernash our coach in athletics.

There are nine boys in this shop including the reporter.

Don't Peddle Your Woes

When you enter the fray in the battle of life You will find it's a most selfish game,

That those in the ruck or van of the strife, Care not for the weak or the lame.

And soon you will learn that the worries which rise,

Hold no interest for friend or for foes, And if you are wise you will soon realize,

That it don't pay to peddle your woes.

Of course you believe that your troubles are great,

Your hardships the hardest to bear, That every wayfarer will slacken his gait,

While you warble your song of despair;
But whether your trouble weighs only an ounce

Or as much as the nether millstone,

That which pleases the ear, is what others would hear,

Your griefs you must shoulder alone. The world's like a mirror, it merely relays

Our longings, our hopes, and our fears, If we give it a smile, it with laughter repays,

While our sighs are returned us as tears;

There are many temptations that cause us to slip-

And we all slip at times, goodness knows— Keep a stiff upper lip, of your tongue take a grip,

And don't peddle your personal woes.

-By E. D. in the Mentor.

A Lucky Accident

The invention of the phonograph is due purely to accident.

Mr. Edison says, "I was singing into the mouthpiece of the telephone, when the vibraion of the voice sent the fine steel points into my finger. That set me thinking. If I could record actions of the point and send the point over the same surface afterward I saw no reason why the thing would not talk. I tried the experiment first with a piece of telegraphic paper and found that the point made an alphabet. I shouted the words, 'halloa, halloa' into he mouthpiece and heard a faint "halloa halloa" in return. I determined to make a machine that would work accurately and gave my assistants instructions, telling them what I had discovered. They laughed at me. That's the whole story. The phonograph was the result of the pricking of a finger."

Out Of The Silence

And what can you say when the day is done and you've gone to your bed of rest?

When the shadows come and the light has gone

O'er the rim of the golden west,

And the silvery beam of the moon creeps in

As if in an aimless quest?

What do you say

When a kindly voice that you seem to know, Out of the shadows speaks soft and low, "Well, what did you do today?"

Oh, what can you say when you're all alone With the Master of all the tasks?

How much of a sin do you have to own When the voice of the Master asks?

How many things have you left undone

Your studied answer makes?

What do you say

When out of the shadows of the silence night The Master speaks with the master's right: "Well what did you do today?"

Thrice blest is he of the humble way
Who sinks to his bed of rest—
The rest he earned with a toiling day
With love of his labor blest—

Who hears the voice of his Master ask And can truthfully say "My best!"

The man who can say
I've trod the way of my best intend,
I've helped a friend and I've made a friend,"
To "What did you do today?"

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselveto copy after.



Troubles of Tommy

Tommy—Mother, is a chicken big enough to eat when it is two weeks old?

Mother-Why of course not.

Tommy—Well how can it live then?

Mother-Willie dear, the baby is crying, will you rock him?

Willie—I would have rocked him long ago, but I have no rock, mother.

RISIBLES

When Dumas, who was a master of wit as well as of the art of writing the romance of adventure, was asked by a a lady how he grew old so gracefully, he made the inimitable answer, "Madame, I give all my time to it!"

A young lady, talking to a pet dog on an electric car, asked the conductor to stop at a certain point. When he did so she went to the platform and stood gesticulating with the dog on her arm. "Hurry up, miss, hurry up! You want to get out here don't yon?" "Oh, dear no, thank you! I only wished to show Fido where her mother lives."

I thought you were working on Jay Krank's new house," said the house painter's friend. "I was going to," replied the house painter, "but, I had a quarrel with him, and he said he'd put the paint on himself." "Did he do it?" "Yes, that is where he put most of it."

Philadelphia Press.

McIntyre—When I was in the army I was considered a hero.

--0--

Heath—What did you do in the army? McIntyre—I done picket duty.

Heath-What is picket duty?

McIntyre—De soldiers catched de chicken and they got me to picket, dat's what I calls picket duty.

Why a horse rises from the ground on its forelegs and a cow on its hindlegs has never yet been explained.

A camel has twice the carrying power of an ox.

"VAKE UP VILLIE!"

Ven I vake oop somedimes I feel yoost like a crazy fool

Ven I don't find already yet I got the world to rule:

I find I haf been cheated almost den dimes oud of nine,

Und I must hire some watchmen now to keep dot "Wacht am Rhine!"

Der rose haf lost some beauty und der sky haf lost some gold;

I neffer vould pelieve dot ting somedimes ven I vas told.

Der mill can't efer grind again mit der vater dots gone pv.

Und mit my work so hardt to do I don't see really why.

Der Yankees now come ofer und dey call my Crown Prince "Fritz",

Vich makes me all so mad vonce more I yoost haf tventy fits.

Dey shoot me down some airships which I hadt oop in der sky:

I neffer vould pelieve it how like teyfels Yankees fly.

Und dey come along like dunder und dey pusted oop mein poats

Vot make me efery time so mad dey get some more of my goats.

I T'ought me dot I had der world so safe mit key to lock

Dot I could alvays take und vind it oop yoos like a clock.

I vake me oop now und I find dot I'm oop in der air;

I kick meinself so plenty dot I don't can use a chair.

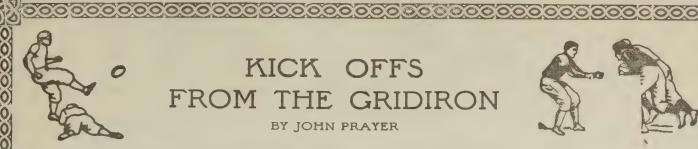
Dis vorld don't look like anyding now vot it vonce did seem;

I hope I vake me oop some more und find it yoost vas a dream!

J. W. W.

Civilization shortens the life of a horse. In a wild state he lives to be 36 or 40 years old, while the domestic horse is old at 25 years.

Hang on! Cling on! no matter what they say. Push on! Sing on! Things will come your way. Sitting down and whining will never help a bit; best way to get there is by keeping up your grit.



BY JOHN PRAYER

STATE SCHOOL DEFEATED BY LONG BEACH **UMDERSLUNGS**

Local Lads are outwitted rather than outplayed. The lightweight team of the Whittier State was defeated by the Long Beach light weights in a hard fought game here today.

The local lads outclassed the visitors in line plugging, etc; but the superior experience of the Long Beach soon became very evident. The local lads have only been organized since the 2nd, of Nov., while the Seasiders have been practicing all the season. The State School players would like a return game with the Long Beach Players when they have had more practice, and feel sure that they will put up a harder fight against Long Beach just as soon as another opportunity presents itself.

The game with Long Beach represented the local lad's initial effort of the season in the lightweight class.

WHITTIER VS. FULLERTON

On Saturday, the 20th. of Nov., the lightweight team of the State School, met and was defeated by the Fullerton lightweights on the latters grounds by a score of 6 to 0.

The game was a hard fought one as the two teams were evenly matched. For three quarters neither team scored although the visitors were as near as eight yards from the Fullerton goal line, On one occasion the Whitteir team had but three yards to go when a tostly fumble occured by one of the Whitteir halfbacks which lost them the ball.

The game was almost over; 30 seconds to play; the ball was in the possesion of Fullerton on the State School's 20 yard line. Fullerton then tried a forward pass which was completed

and their man was tackled on the goal line. The referee, Mr. Brueckner, decided that the ball was over the line and declared a touchdown for the Fullerton team. They did not kick the goal. The same was over.

While at the Fullerton gridiron the boys from the School had an opportunity of seeing the Fullerton and Santa Ana High School heavy weights play for the Championship of the Orange County League. The game ended in a 7 to 7 tie, both teams scoring a touchdown and kicking the goal. Public opinion was that Satita Ana would have won the game if they had had a little more time to play.

In the scond quarter, Fullerton made a place kick from the 45 yard line which missed the goal by about a foot.

Santa Ana outclassed their opponents in their execution of plays of which they had a great many. The tie will be played off in Los Angeles in the near future.

A Seattle boy has invented a mysterious coil which draws an unknown force from the air sufficent to drive a large motor boat. Electrical experts are baffled and believe that the boy has discoverd a method of obtaining power from the

The boys and officers of the Whittier State School miss the kindly face of our former Printing Instructor, Mr. Frank L. Tade, who for six years successfully taught the Class in the Art of Printing. His work has been recognized by high educational institutions, and he has accepted a position of the same kind at the Lincoln High School, at Los Angeles. There are a number of Mr. Tade's pupils holding good positions at the trade around the State. All join in wishing him the best of luck in his new position.

By one of Mr. Tades pupils.

CONDUCT AT SCHOOL

The school life of every boy and girl is as much a part of his life as his home life. Many of the little courtisies which make the home a pleasant place to live in also make the school a pleasant place so live in. Why not remember that the teachers and the boys and girls of the schools have feelings and like to be made happy just as much as do the parents, the grandparents, the aunties, the uncles and the children of the homes.

There are certain little forms or ways of greeting one another that have become custom ary among kind hearted people which, if rightly used, do give real pleasure—not very much, perhaps—but there may be many of them during the day, and when they are all added together at the end they amount to more than might be imagined. However, there is no form, no way of greeting, no groups of mere words, that will take the place of the kind thought which makes us wish to give the greeting or of the tone of voice and manner of giving it. We should never learn set forms of words and use them as we would machines. If we do this we are not truly polite. Our conduct is then not really right conduct. Remember that in any greeting the voice and manner are always more important than the words of the greeting.

Here is one of the forms that may help you to make school life pleasanter for your teachers. for your schoolmates and for yourself:

INTERRUPTIONS.

Do not interrupt one who is speaking, whether conversing or reciting, either by speaking or raising the hand, and, never, under any circumstances, snap the fingers to attract attention. If you do this you seem to say. "What you are saying is of no importance. I know more than you do. Just listen to me. Would this be

If yer can't laf, smile until yer can.



August 19, 1920.

Mr. W. E. Connors, Whittier, California. My Dear Mr. Connors:

Perhaps you will be surprized to hear from me again, the truth of the matter is that I have been so busy doing so many things that I forgot to drop you a line, however in this case it is better late than never.

I did not get the transfer as I expected and hoped, but as I have had two step-ups since then, I ought not to kick, it was a great dissapointment to me as I had already made all the necessary arrangements.

I have no kick coming anyway because I doubt if I could make a living on the same salary down town, you see, we have a house that we would have to pay at least forty or fifty dollars a month for, the Company furnishes it, the fuel, ice, water, lights, etc. free of charge, then since my last raise, I get \$130 a month, so you can figure very conservatively and see that my job is worth forty dollars more a month than I get.

Of course, everything isn't peaches and cream, we are in an awful hole, we have trouble getting supplies in the winter, and all that sort of thing that one can expect in a place like this, then we have no movies, or anything like that, which is just as well, it is pretty hard on the single man, and even on a married man who has no children, with me it is very different we now have a boy and a girl, and you can believe me it keeps me busy with one of them while the other keeps mother busy. Then too, I have to study some in order to prepare myself for the next step-up, there is so much to learn that it seems as though I never will even get started to know a little of it and believe me it is no joke either.

I haven't kept in touch with you so you can imagine how curious I am to know what has happened around the old place, I am figuring on a trip down to Los Angeles before winter sets in and will be sure to come and see you then, in the meantime be sure and write me and tell me some news.

Receive best of wishes, give my regards to Mr. Nelles and any of the boys I may know I remain,

Yours Very Truly, Robert C. It is with sincere regret the Sentinel finds a former print-shop boy behind the prison walls. The letter is a warning to those who feel they can "take a chance" and not lose out. We are glad that the teaching of the School has carried on with him and hope he will yet learn how true are the words he quotes, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap."

September 19, 1920

Mr. Fred C. Nelles, Dear Sir:

I am writing you to let you know I am in San Q. and surely regret having to be in a place like this. It seems to be my same fault as down at Whittier, and that is, not staying put. Ifully regret to be sent to a place like this and realize that I have done wrong and am going to do right no matter what happens.

I often think about what you used to say on the detail ground that (Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.) and I am now reaping.

My sentence here is from 1 to 5 years, and I go up in front of the board for sentence this December, and if there is anything you could do for me I surely would appreciate it very much. I fully realize that my record at the School was not very good, but don't think I was really bad, but only had foolish ideas in my head-Mr. Nelles, I will prove to you that with you for me, I can, and will make good, and you will not be doing wrong in helping me. My record here is satisfactory and I am going to keep it so.

I surely wish that I could be down to the School instead here, the boys really don't know what a fine place they have until it is too late to realize. Well Mr. Nelles will close hoping that everything is going fine as the School especially the band and base-ball team.

Yours sincerely, Harold W.

November 23, 1920.

Mr. F. C. Nelles.

Dear Sir:

Just a few words to let you know that I am fine and hope you are the same. I am now living in Los Angeles and still trying to keep out of trouble. I wish to let you know that I am sending you and all of the school my best regards. I would like to see you soon so I will come to visit you.

Yours truly, (Ventura O.)

November 8, 1920

Dear Mr. Connors:

I am trying to make good. I am getting along fine. I am reporter for the Journal. I will not do this next summer because I will go out of town to work. I can work for the paper and go to school and make a little money but not very much.

Mr. Connors, I have no companions because I do not go out with any body, I stay home most of the time. I will not go with anybody for I do not want to get in trouble or bad company.

Well that is all for this time. Will close hoping to hear from you soon.

Very truly Muriel H.

Texas, Nouember 4, 1920.

Dear Mr. Nelles:

I am writing you a few lines to let you know where I am. I am in the Army. I am getting along fine and hope you arn the same. How are all the boys in the school and all the Officers. Tell all the boys where I am. The drill I learn in the school is helping me a whole lot in the army. I am drilling every day and I like it very much because it makes me think of the school. The drill is just the same as it was in the school. We are having rainy weather down here in Texas.

Now I will close, I remain

Your friend, Michael P. A.

Dear Mr. Nelles:

I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you know that I am well and doing fine and I hope you are the same. I was working in a garage doing janitor work in another boy's place because he was sick, and I did my work so well that when he came back the foreman asked the boss if he could have me to work in the machine shop, and now I am an apprentice mechanic and I am going to try hard to make good at my work. Give my best regards to Miss Nelles and all the officers and boys. Tell Dan I said hello and I hope he is making good at end, and tell the team that Pasadena High School team is boasting what they would do to the State School if they eyer had the chance, but the biggest joke of all is this, they have played seven games and lost seven, so tell the fellows they had better look out, for they have a team and a half I have not much more to say so I will close.

> I remain Stephen C.

P. S. Tell Mr. Anderson I said "Hello."

THE SENTINEL

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HON. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE
BOARD OF TRUSTEES

HON. W. E. MCVAY, CHAIRMAN

HON. BENJ. F. PEARSON

HON. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES

December 3, 1920.

IN MEMORIAM

JOSEPH BRENT BANNING-1861-1920

In the passing of Joseph B. Banning, better known to us as Judge Banning, there comes to Whittier State School boys of the past and present, a feeling of real and keen loss. It is most fitting that at this time the Sentine! should, on behalf of the boys and officers, offer an expression of their tribute to the memory of a man who up to the time of his death, maintained an active and friendly interest in the activities of the School. Year after year, saw the establishment on Catalina's matchless shores, of each succeeding Whittier State School camp, the site and transportation to which were made possible through the kindly interest of Judge Banning and the officials of the Banning Company, which has since been succeeded by the Wilmington Transportation Company.

Words at such a time are futile and fail in expressing the measure of sorrow we feel. There comes to us with particular force at this time however, a knowledge of the fact of that in his thoughtfulness toward our boys, Judge Banning was but laying up for himself a store of treasure "where moth and rust do not corrupt."

All of those connected with the School join with the boy in extending to the bereaved members of the family, our heartfelt sympathy and condolence.

The "Catalina Islander" of November 9th contained an article in memoriam, from which we are glad to have opportunity to quote, as follows:

Following an illness of less than five days Joseph Brent, Banning, age 59 years, died at nine o'clock Thursday evenings November 4, at his home, 945 West Lake avenue, Los Angeles. The interment took place Saturday afternoon at

Inglewood cemetery. Dr. Carl Patton of the First Congregational Church, Mr. Banning's pastor for many years, officiated at the services both at the home and cemetery.

At the home, Dr. Patton spoke of Mr. Banning's loyalty to to his family, his friends and those who had been in his employ for a number of years, and of his characteristic self-efface, ment."

A touching feature at the home was the number of floral tributes—silent gifts from many who had held the deceased in high esteem.

The casket was almost buried under a mass of flowers during the service, and at the grave the entire hillside seemed to be covered with wreaths. As the cortege moved slowly away from the home, many persons visibly struggled to hold back their tears of genuine sympathy.

By request a wreath made from the fragrant Catalina wild currant, a favorite shrub at the former Isthmus home of Mr. Banning, was carried to the grave by Mrs. George E. Daul. A sprig of this little shrub was often seen in Mr. Banning's hand as he walked about the grounds of his Avalon home and along the streets of the Island City last summer, accompanied by his two dogs, a Scotch collie and a fox terrier. Mr. Banning had planned to construct a new home on the east side terrace during the coming winter.

Early in life J.B. Banning associated himself in business with his father, General Banning, developing Wilmington and the property now known as Los Angeles Harbor. He was successful in his enterprise as a young man. Later he was elected vice-president of the Banning Company and vice-president and treasurer of the Wilmington Transportation Company, and of the Santa Catalina Island Company. When the Wrigley interests purchased the Banning Company's harbor business and the Island of Santa Catalina, Judge Banning retired from an active business life. Captain William Banning is still a stockholder in the reorganized company owning the Island and operating the transportation line to Catalina, with a landing terminal at Wilmington. It is said that Judge Banning leaves an estate valued at several millions.

For fifteen minutes, commencing at 2 o'clock Saturday, all business in Avalon was suspended. Not an automobile or vehicle passed over the streets during this time. In solemn tones the church bells, and the bell on the steamer "Avalon," tolled, and in their sad story they seemed to say: "The father of Avalon has passed away."

To make Catalina an ideal pleasure resort, clean and wholesome, was Judge Bannings great ambition. He was a member of the Catalina Tuna Club, and also of other institutions on the mainland. Acts of human love and kindness, enough to fill a large volume, are told of the Banning brothers,

among the Island residents and at Wilmington.

During the month of February, 1915, a fisherman, almost a stranger in Avalon, was taken very sick. It was suggested that the man be sent to the County Hospital for treatment and the matter was called to the attention of Judge Banning, who was then manager at Avalon for the Island Company. In some mysterious manner a nurse arrived at the sick man's cabin, then a lot of provisions, then a load of stove wood, and in a few days the fisherman was feeling much better and was soon able to again engage in his occupation of fishing. And the greatful fisherman tried for weeks to ascertain who had been his benefactor, never got the opportunity to express his gratitude, save to the hills and peaceful sea about him.

Judge Banning's loyalty was one of the characteristics that marked him as a lovable person. He was always considerate of the comfort and pleasure of those about him. To enter tain the "young folk" always afforded him great delight. His quiet, unassuming smile, the gentle movement of his lips, the twinkle in his eyes, were all noticaeble to the careful observer. He was fond of clean, wholesome stories.

Hundred of messages of condolence have been received by the bereaved family.

Thanksgiving Day

"Thanksgiving Day" is a day first set aside for giving thanks to God, by our Pilgrim Fathers. The Pilgrims were settlers who came to America on the "Mayflower" in 1620. They worked dilligently, making their gardens over the graves of their dead, so the Indians would not know the number of the dead.

When the crops had been planted, they went on building, making friends, and trading with the Indians, but soon the provisions, brought from England, began to give out; the crops were not ripe so they were put on scant ration, sometimes having only six grains of corn for a meal.

They were not experienced hunters or fishermen, so they lived almost entirely ou shell fish. Elder Brewster gave thanks to God for the treasures of the sea and sands.

Although the winter had been very damp the summer proved so dry it seemed as if the crops would perish for want of rain, so a day of fasting and prayer was appointed, and for nine hours they be sought God to help them. The Indians hearing that they were praying for rain watched, and when a gentle rain began to fall they were awe-stricken and knew that the white God had answered the prayers of the Pilgrims. The ten days of moisture which followed assured a good harvest.

To show their gratitude, they gave a feast to which Masasoit, and other chiefs were invited. The Colonists shot wild turkeys, the savages brought venison, the Filgrim mothers made pies from yellow pumpkins, as they had no apples. The three days that followed the feast were spent in games and sports, the Indians joining them. After this, Thanksgiving Day was kept each year in New England. The custom gradually spreading over the country, and is now observed by the whole Union.

The President who declares the day, usually names the last Thursday in November.

When School Days Are Over

One of the most interesting times in a young man's life is when his schooling is all over and he finds a job and begins to work and earn enough to buy his clothes and help a little at home. The first days are filled with surprises of all sorts. The first lesson rather takes one down. It is the lesson that your knowledge, and at present your ability, is limited. The second reason rather restores your self-esteem—you really can do some things a little better than some others, and you watch and learn and think over what has been learned and improve upon it. You keep your eyes open and get the knack of doing things right. You always were an "old faithful" at school and you take the same quality into the business world, and are almost surprised to find that it works in the same way there as it did in school. It brings commendation every time.

You are surprised that in so many ways school and business are so much alike. There is always more the next day, just as there was at school. Some things are just the same as they were yesterday, but two days are rarely alike. You were real proud of your school and your school's reputation. Now you find that all the people in your business are proud of it, and they talk of their sales as bigger than last month and last year, and you begin to dream of promotion and a larger amount in the pay envelope than you now have.

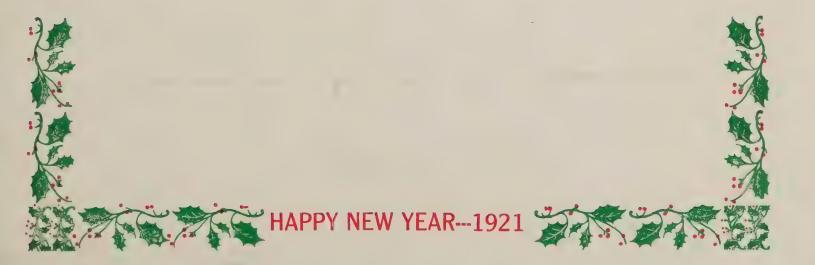
Pethaps you have now found it out, but busines is a school. You are obedient to those over you. That is fundamental to any business. Already you are more courteous than you were. You have found that to be a good business man you need it. It is part of your capital. Then you are more exact, that is a form of honesty always taught by good business. Another great lesson you have learned is to observe more; quickly and accurately even than you did in school, though there you were taught to observe certain groups of facts. The facts you are now dealing with are a new set, and you enjoy them and will continue to enjoy them immensely.

If you keep on going as you have begun you will soon get your raise. How the people at home will rejoice when it comes! Never forget how glad the folks at home are when you do your best and win success. You have found your place and will be a fine business man.





Merry Christmas





Junior Department

Mr. H. N. Vaughn, Supervisor.

Harold Watson, Reporter

The Junior Department played a game of football with the Freshman class of the Whittier High School. The Juniors won with the score of 13 to 7.

Leslie Marshall and Burney Streiff of company B 2 have gone home. We have had word from Louis Weber who left us recently. He says he is going to school and getting along fine. While in the Junior D-partment he worked up to the 8th grade in school. When he went home he was placed in the 8th grade and and is doing very well. He says he is taking Spanish also and likes it fine.

The plumbers finished putting in the hot water pipes in the B I basement. The carpenters have also finished the work in the B I dormitory.

Carpenter Shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

George Roth, Reporter

We are in fine shape again in the shop and turning out the work with great success. Alvin Frankhauser, our oldest man, has just returned from his vacation and we are pretty well filled up again,

The new cabinet maker is making furniture such as chairs, tables, wooden beds and ases. We will continue our good work as long as possible.

Bindery

Mr. Chilver, Instructor

Earl Gibbens, Reporter

As the year 1920 is drawing to a close we begin to wonder what we have accomplished in the Bindery this year and how we can inprove the next year. One thing sure we will have a new prin -shop and bindery and some new equipment. During the past year the boys made steady progress both in trade work and behavior,

we have turned out a great number of new books, filing boxes, leather novelties and kept up the regular work of repairing mailing and general print shop work.

A number of our boys have left the school this year and are working at the trade, making good wages. The boys in the bindery at present are all new recruits but we are going to do our best. And when we leave here we will have a trade that will stay with us, our motto "Is don't crowd, just keep sweet and hustle".

We all wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Class in Book Binding Tom Smith, Earl Gibbens, Francis Dack.

Try Liking What You Do

Why don't you live a cheerful life, And make the best of things; For discontent means constant strife, And other ills it brings.

It's hard tramping on life's pike,
I know that this is true;
But if you can't do what you like,
Try liking what you do.

Though we can't have all we desire,
Things could be worse I say;
See that your labor's worth your hire,
And you'll come out O. K.

Keep smiling on the long hard hike, And take a cheerful view; But if you can't do what you like: Try liking what you do.

-Selected

USE YOUR HEAD

A woodpecker pecks
Out a great many pecks,
Of sawdust
When building a hut.
He works a digger
To make the hole bigger—
He's sore if
His cutter won't cut.
He won't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans
But there's one thing
Can rightly be said:

The whole excavation

Has this explanation

He builds it

By using his head

Ex.

THEY DO SAY

That confession of a fault makes half amends of it.

That a good name keeps its luster in the dark

That the theories of jealously are always warped.

That the old fashioned cigar store Indian, is a thing of the past.

That a man may lose his goods for want of demanding them.

That it is better to be slow to promise, and quick to perform.

That some people onght to join the anvil chorus, the way they knock.

That when a man gets so sour, that he can't taste sugar, he is bitter.

That people, like printing presses, must leave good impression to be admired.

The Polish alphabet contains forty-five letters

The ordinary firegrate wastes 5 per cent of the coal used in soot.

"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," was first published in 1865.

Alspice is a pea-like fruit of a shrub grown in the West Indies.

The properties of cocaine as an anaesthetic were discovered in 1884.

An alpaca with its wool shorn looks like a small camel without a hump.

Some small spiders build no webs, but leap on their prey like minute tigers.

The river Amazon and its tributaries provide 50,000 miles of avigable water.

Ex.



November 24, 1920.

Mr. Nelles, Dear Friend:

Well Mr. Nelles I guess you will be surprised to hear from me here in Chicago. I am having a fine time at Great Lakes and the weather is fine. I am on my furlough for seven days so will spend my time with my aunt and uncle in Chicago. I have a hard time finding my wey around in such a big town.

I got my discharge from the Army on the ninth of October and joined the Navy on the twentysixth. I like it in the Navy as the work and discipline is sure good for it keeps you straight and work keeps your mind occupied.

I am excused from all drills as I have had drill experience at your wonderful school and in the Army. I am in the Hospital Corps now and like it fine. It is not so hard as the rest of the trades, My pay is \$72.00 a month and all of my clothes.

I am playing football now and we have quite a strong company team. I had my choice of going to California or Great Lakes so I picked this place. There are quite a few boys here that I used to go to school with. I have nine months of school to go through and then I will be a pharmacish mate first class, and petty efficer I will re-enlist for three more years if I like it well enough.

It has not snowed here enough to amount to much but I guess it will start getting cold here pretty soon. Well Mr. Nelles I must close for this time, so good bye,

I remain as ever. F. A. B.

October 26, 1920

Captain W. E. Connors, Los Angeles, California.

Dear Sir:

Yours of the 15th just received this afternoon, will say Alvyn is here with me, he has been doing so well, and I have been so busy, we have just neglected to write you, and send in his report. Since we came back he has been employed in the Candy Department. He had to quit as they had him working in the

starch room, there was no ventilation in the room and very hot and ne was constantly enhaling the starch into his lungs, and begun to complain of headaches so I thought best for him to quit. So now he has joined the Navy, he leaves Tuesday for the Electrical School in San Francisco will be there for eight months. I really think it is a good thing for him for it is so hard for a boy to get in any place now and learn a trade. The Navy is surely offering good inducements to the boys and if he will only apply himself he has an opportunity he will never get on the outside. And I do believe he will make good.

Will try and impress upon his mind that he must make his reports to you promptly. Do hope you will approve of his enlistment. I feel it is the best thing for him.

Promising to be more prompt in the future and with best wishes, I am

Very respectfully, Alvyn R's Mother.

Mr. Nelles

Dear Sir:

Edward was writing to you, so thought I would drop you a few lines also, to let you know that Edward is making good. I am very glad that you let me have Edward just at the the time you did, as I can talk with him a little and he comes in contact with people of a good class who have an influence on him.

We moved here on February 2d and that night Edward was taken down with influenza, and we were under quarantine for two and one-half weeks. He didn't work for five weeks but found a job at the candy factory and has been working there ever since. One good thing about Edward is that he gives me all of his wages, then I give him what I think we can spare and he is putting it in the bank and has a nice bank account.

I am trying to teach him that it isn't what one spends or what they make, but how they spend it' any how much happiness one gets out of it. God is the the giver of true happiness, and it is not to be found in selfishness, pursuit of worldly pleasures, riche, etc., but rather in service for others; entering into their sorrow, joys, sharing somewhat of their trials, disappointments and privation, we may find the road to true happiness—I have at least learned this,

I am so glad that Edward is "sticking to his job", and he sees that what he earns is whats he gets. He is putting every energy into his work, as he likes candy making. Edward is changed so much for the better, and I his mother

give the credit to the State School and its officers and have reason to be proud of what it has done for him. I thank you for all you have done and been to Edward.

Please give my regards to Miss Kathner. Mr. Knox, Major Anderson and any others who knew me.

Yours sinceraly, Mrs. Della Smith

> November 18, 1920 August 21, 1920

Dear Friend:

Well Mr. Nelles, as I have a few minutes to spare I will write you a short letter to pass away the time. There is not very much excitment here at camp as they have started to tear down some of the buildings. I will get out just in time to get a good job driving a truck. I have one month and twenty days to finish my one year enlistment. I will be glad to get back in civilian life once more.

I have saved two hundred and seventy-five dollars in my eleven months in the army so I will have a fairly good beginning when I get started to work. I am going to start in business for myself here in San Diego. I am going to buy some of the lumber here at camp and build myself a garage and do repair work. I have been going to the Auto School here for the past six months and have passed the examinations O. K. That will give me a start.

Well, Mr. Nelles, I have been trying to pay you a visit but have not succeeded in doing so up to the present time. I will be up there one of these days and stay there all day to make up for the times I have missed.

Give my regards to your sisters and all the officers and boys who know me.

I will close for this time, I remain as ever,

Your friend,
Pvt. F. A. B.
Fire Truck and Hose Co

Mr. Connors.

Dear Sin:

I have been attending the Santa Barbara business College since the 13th of last month, and I like it very much.

The subjects that I am taking are as follows bookkeeping, writing, arithmetic, spelling, rapid calculation English and typewriting. I like every one of them.

I thought that I would write and tell you about it

Your Sincerely H. G. C.

Christmas Program for 1920

Believing that our good friends, the readers of the Sentinel, will be interested in knowing what is planned for the entertainment of our boys at Christmas time, we are presenting a copy of the Christmas program soon to be issued. In accordance with the custom of previous years, we will celebrate Christmas on the 24th, which will make it possible for relatives to spend Christmas Day in visiting their boys at the School.

We extend to all our readers and friends, our hearty wishes for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM December 24, 1920 COMMITTEES

The Acting Superintendent, Mr. Karl M. Cowdery, will be ex-officion ember of all committees and in charge of plans generally.

General Program Committee

Mr. Cowdery
Miss McBride

Mr. Anderson Mr. Knox

Dinner

Mr. Keasbey

Chef Frei

Athletic Program

Mr. Frownfelter Mr. Livernash

Mr. Vaughn (for Junior Department)

Decorations, General and Tree

Mr. Roest Mrs. Bowman

Mr. Thynnes

Remembrances to Boys

Miss McQuiston

Miss Kath er

Mrs. Nihoof

Candy and School Gifts

Mrs. Elhot

Mrs. Dixon

Music

Mrs. Hartley

Mr. Livernash

The Press

Mr. Knox

Santa Claus

355555

DINNER AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

MENU

Celery

Cracker

Cream of Tomato Soup

Mashed Potatoes

iviastica i otatoes

Creamed Com

Chicken Fricassee

Milk

Hot Rolls

Mince Pie

Fruit Cake

Red Apples

Walnuts

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

DECEMBER 24.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT.

MORNING.

PRELIMINARIES:

C Company vs. I Company

A Company vs. G Company

D Company vs. E Company

SEMI-FINAL:

Winners of each of the preliminary contests to draw lots to determine opponents in semi-final contest.

BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

AFTERNOON 2:30 P. M.

FINAL GAME:

Winner of the semi-final to contest with the odd

winning team of the preliminary games.

PRIZE AWARD

To first and and second team.

Reference:

Messrs. Jeffery, Livernash, Jones.



CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

Morning events.

- (a) Indoor ball game
- (b) 100 yard dash
- (c) 50 yard dasa
- (d) Potato race
- (e) Standing broad jump
- (f) Running broad jump

Afternoon events:

- (a) Basket hall game
- (b) Football game

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

EVENING ENTERTAINMENT 6.15

1. The Bible Story

Superintendent Fred. C. Nelles

2. Music Boys' Singing Class
"Oh Little Town of Bethlehem"

"Winter"

3. Music

Miss Mae Edward Mr. Morris Waugh

4. Songs

Whittier Mens' Chorus

5. Reading

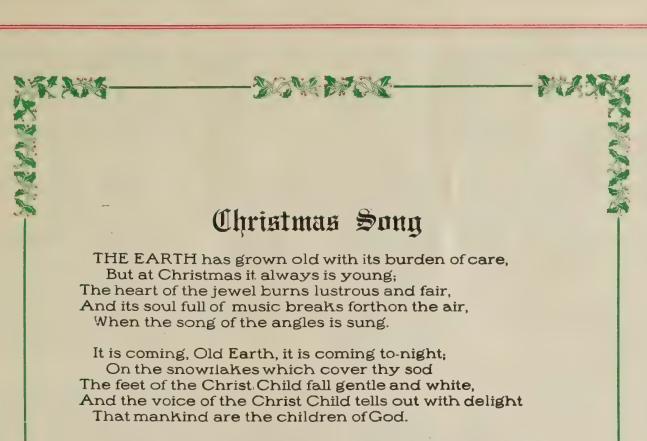
Miss Jessie Way

6. Santa Claus

Himself

7. Moving Pictures and songs by the School.

A Christmas Story



On the sad and the lonely, the wretched, and poor,
That voice of the Christ Child shall fall,
And to every blind wanderer opens the door
Of a hope that he dared not to dream of before,
With a sunshine of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest may walk in the field
Where the feet of the Holiest have trod.
This, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed,
That mankind are the children of God.

Phillips Brooks—





Two brothers received a legacy of \$5,000 each, and the first thing they did was to buy a car, Joe bought a Pierce-Arrow for his \$5,000, and Jack bought a Ford for \$500. On the way home Joe looked disdainfully at the Ford and scornfully shouted to Jack, "That Ford makes an awful rattling noise." Jack replied: "It's not the Ford rattling, it's the \$4,500 in my pocket."

"Look, darling! What's that in the salad?" said he,

His astonishment freely expressing.

"Why of all things!—a button!" she gasped Oh, I see.

Of course, it's part of the dressing."

He got a job in the local bank. A wealthy uncle met him on the street one morning and said "Well Louis, how are you getting on in business? I s'pose the first thing we know you will be president of the bank?"

"Yes, uncle I'm getting along fine. I'm draft clerk already."

"What! Draft clerk? Why that's very good."

"Yes uncle I open and shut the windows and doors according to orders."

Teacher.—"This makes four times I've had to punish you this week, Bobbie. What have yon to say to that?"

Bobbie.—"I'm glad it's Friday.

Father (finding his son in swimming:) "I thought I told you not to go in swimming?"

Son: "Yes sir."

Father: "Why did you go, then?"

Son: "The devil tempted me."

Father: "But you should have said, "Get thee behind me, satan."

Son: "I did that, father; and he shoved me in."

A Young Diplomat

Harold, aged 9. came home the other day in such a condition as to cause perturbation to his mother.

"Heavens!" exclained she. How on earth did you get your clothes so frightfully torn?"

Harold assumed a very virtuous air.

"I tried to save a little boy from getting licked," he explained.

"That was good of you, darling. Who was the little boy?"

"Me."

Two San Francisco negroes were discussing the possibilities of being drafted.

"Tain't gwine do 'em amy good to pick on me," said Lemuel sulkily. "Ah sutt'nly ain't gwine do any fighting." "Ah ain't lost nothin' oveh in France. Ah ain't got any quarrel with anybody, an' Uncle San can't make me fight."

Jin pondered over this statement for a moment. "Yo're right," he said at length. "Uncle San can't make you fight. But he can take

you where de fightin' is, ah' after dat you can use your own judgment."

SPORTS

The California Eleven that meets Ohio State at Pasadena on January 1, is truly a California team. The eleven first string men are Californians. Brick Muller is from San Diego and Berkey is from Los Angeles. The two tackles are McMillian of Los Angeles and Dean of Fullerton. Captain Majors of San Diego and Crammer are guards; Lathen of Alameda is center. Erb of Los Angeles is quarterback, Sprott of San Diego is halfback and Toomey the other, Morrison, fullback, hails from Berkeley.

Coach Zuppke of Illinois claims that the Ohio State has the best line in the, "Big Ten" and best passers and broken field runners. There is no doubt what Pete Stinchcomb is one of the best broken field runners seen yet. He can receive a forward pass from any angle.

Probably the line up of California.

MullerRight end
McMillianRight tackle
MajorsRight guard
LathenCenter
CrammarLelt guard
Dean Left tackle
BerkeyLeft end
Erb Quarterback
Sprott
Toomey Left half
MorrisonFullback

Basketball

After an absence of about three years basketball has returned. Coach Livernash has about 15 boys out. They are doing very nicely and we wish then all the success in the world.

The first game of the season will be played next week at Huntington Beach. There will be more games later on in the season. Coach Livernash has the courts outside and they are very nice. He is having all the Companies supplied with basketballs and courts.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT VS. WHITTIER FRESHMAN

SCORE 13-7

It was the end of the first half and the score was nothing all. The teams were resting on the side lines until time would be called.

When the last half started Whittier High kicked off to the Junior Department. The ball went to Murphy and he was downed on the fifty yard line. Then by a series of tantems the ball was carried within ten yards of the goal line The quarter-back signaled for a center rush but only gained two yards. Then Murphy took the ball around the right end and made a touch down. We failed to kick a goal, making the score 6-0. Then the Junior Department kicked off to the High School and they ran about twenty yards and was downed. They pushed the ball to our 10 yard line but failed to gain in four downs. The ball went to Junior but were forced to punt. The quarter-back punted and it struck an opponent and was recovered again. Then we punted once more and it struck one of the High School boys. Another High School boy grabbed the ball and made a touch down. They kicked a goal and made the score 7-6 in their favor.

There were only three more minutes to play. The High School kicked off to the Junior department. The ball was carried to the sixty yard line and then was downed. An end run and a couple of center rushes gained the yards. There was only half a minute more to play. Then Murphy took the ball across the goal line for a touch down. We kicked goal and made the score thirteen to seven in the Junior Departments favor. A deafening series of cheers went up from the side lines. This was the Junior Department's most exciting game this season,

DO YOU KNOW THAT?

That it always pays, to be fair.

That coutesy on one side never lasts long.

That a fool may give a wise man counsel.

That a good servant makes a good master.

THE SENTINEL

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL. Entered as second-class matter August 11, 1913, at the Post Office of Whittier, California, under the Act of August 21, 1912.

HON WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE
BOARD OF TRUSTEES

HON. W. E. MCVAY, CHAIRMAN

HON. BENJ. F. PEARSON

HON. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES SUPERINTENDENT

December 17, 1920.

CHRISTMAS AT BOB CRATCHIT'S

Then up rose Mrs. Cratchit, Cratchit's wife, dressed out but poorly in a twice-turned gown, but brave in ribbons, which are cheap and make a goodly show for sixpence; and she laid the cloth, assisted by Belinda Cratchet, second of her daughters, also brave in ribbons; while Master Peter Cratchit plunged a fork into the saucepan of potatoes, and getting the corners of his monstrous shirt collar (Bob's private property, conferred upon his son and heir in honor of the day) into his mouth, rejoiced to find himself so gallantly attired, and yearned to show his linen in the fashionable parks.

And now two smaller Cratchits, boy and girl, came tearing in, screaming that outside the baker's they had smelt goose, and know it for their own; and, basking in luxurious thoughts of sage and onion, these young Cratchits danced about the table and exalted Master Peter Cratchit to the skies, while he (not proud, although his collar near choked him) blew the fire, until the slow potatoes, bubbling up, knocked loudly at the saucepan lid to be let out and peeled.

"Whatever has got your precious father, then?" said Mrs. Cratchit, "And your brother, Tiny? And Martha warn't as late last Christmas Day by half an hour!"

"Here's Martha, mother," said a girl, appearing as she spoke.

"Here's Martha, mother," cried the two young Cratchits. "Hurrah! There's such a goose, Martha!"

"Why, bless your heart alive, my dear, how late you are!" said Mrs. Cratchit, kissing her a dozen times, and taking off her shawl and bonnet for her with officious zeal.

"We'd a deal of work to finish up last night," replied the girl, "and had to clear away this morning, mother!"

"Well! never mind so long as you are come," said Mrs. Cratchit. "Sit ye down before the fire, my dear, and have a

warm, Lord bless ye!"

"No, no! There's father coming," cried the two young Cratchits, who were everywhere at once. "Hide, Martha, hide!"

So Martha hid herself, and in came little Bob, the father, with at least three feet of comforter, exclusive of the fringe, hanging down before him; and his threadbare clothes darned up and brushed, to look seasonable; and Tiny Tim upon his shoulder. Alas for Tiny Tim, he bore a little crutch, and had his limbs supported by an iron frame!

"Why, where's our Martha?" cried Bob Cratchit, looking around.

"Not coming," said Mrs. Cratchet.

"Not coming!" said Bob, with a sudden declension in his high spirits; for he had been Tim's blood horse all the way from church, and had come home rampant. "Not coming upon Christmas Dav!"

Martha didn't like to see him disappointed, if it were only in joke; so she came out prematurely from behind the closet door, and ran into his arms, while the two young Cratchits hustled Tiny Tim, and bore him off into the wash-house, that he might hear the pudding singing in the copper.

"And how did little Tim behave?" asked Mrs. Cratchit, when she had rallied Bob on his credulity, and Bob had hugged his daughter to his heart's content.

"As good as gold," said Bob, "and better. Somehow he gets thoughtful, sitting by himself so much, and thinks the strangest things you ever heard. He told me, coming home, that he hoped the people saw him in the church, because he was a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember, upon Christmas Day, who made lame beggars walk and blind men see."

Bob's voice was tremulous when he told them this, and trembled more when he said that Tiny Tim was growing strong and hearty,

His active little cruch was heard upon the floor and back came Tiny Tim before another word was spoken, escorted by his brother and sister to his stool beside the fire; and while Bob, turning up his cuffs,—as if, poor fellow, they were capable of being made more shabby,—compounded some hot mixture in a jug with gin and lemons, and stirred it round and round, and put it on the hob to simmer. Master Peter and the two ubiquitous young Cratchits went to fetch the goose, with which they soon returned in high procession,

Such a bustle ensued that you might have thought a goose the rarest of all birds; a feathered phenomenon, to which a black swan was a matter of course,—and in truth it was something very like it in that house. Mrs. Cratchit made the gravy (ready beforhand in a little saucepan) hissing hot; Master Peter mashed the potatoes with incredible vigor; Miss Belinda

sweetened up the apple sauce; Martha dusted the hot plates; Bob took Tiny 1 im beside him in a tiny corner at the table; the two young Cratchits set chairs for everybody, not forgetting themselves, and, mounting guard upon their posts, crammed spoons into their mouths, lest they should shriek for goose before their turn came to be helped.

At last the dishes were set on, and grace was said. It was succeeded by a breathless pause, as Mrs Cratchit, looking slowly all along the carving knife, prepared to plu, get it in the breast; but when she did, and when the long-expected gush of stuffing issued forth, one murmur of delight arose all around the board, and Tiny Tim, excited by the two young Cratchits, beat on the table with the handle of his knife, and teebly cried "Hurrah!"

There never was such a goose. Bob said he didn't believe there ever was such a goose cooked. Its tenderness and flavor, size and cheapness, were the themes of universal admiration. Eked out by apple sauce and mashed potatoes, it was a sufficient dinner for the whole family; indeed, as Mrs. Cratchit said with great delight (surveying one small atom of a bone upon the dish), they hadn't ate it all at last! Yet every one had had enough, and the youngest Cratchits in particular were steeped in sage and onion to the eyebrows! But now the plates being changed by Miss Belinda, Mrs. Cratchit left the room alone—too nervous to bear witnesses—to take the pudding up, and bring it in.

Suppose it should not be done enough! Suppose it should break in turning out! Suppose somebody should have got over the wall of the backyard, and stolen it, while they were merry with the goose—a supposition at which the two young Cratchits became livid! All sorts of horrors were supposed.

Hallo! A great deal of steam! The pudding was out of the copper. A smell like a washing-day! That was the cloth. A smell like an eating house and a pastry-cook's next door to each other, with a laundress's next door to that! That was the pudding! In half a minute Mrs. Cratchit entered—flushed, but smiling proudly—with the pudding, like a speckled cannon ball, so hard and firm, blazing in half of half-a-quartern of ignited brandy, and bedight with Christmas holly stuck into the top

Oh, a wonderful pudding! Bob Cratchit said, and calmly, too, that he regarded it as the greatest success achieved by Mrs. Cratchit since their marriage. Mrs. Cratchit said that, now the weight was off her mind, she would confess she had her doubts about the quantity of flour. Everybody had something to say about it, but nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. The compound in the

jug being tasted, and considered perfect, apples and oranges were put upon the table, and a shovelful of chestnuts on the fire. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one and at Bod Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass—two tumblers, and a custard cup without a handle.

These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblets would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire sputtered and

cracked noisily. Then Bob proposed,—

"A Merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us!" Which all the the family re-echoed.

"God bless us everyone!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.

—Charles Dickens

The Christmas Spirit

'Twas Christmas time—when friend greets friend with words of cheer and love

That dove like came a spirit bright from it's blessed home above—

It lighted up with radiant joy the pretty Christmas

For rich and poor alike, it thought, are doing this for me—

It joined in the merry laughter of the happy care free child--

And brought thoughts of home and parents to the youth who was gay and wild—

It shook the hand of the miser and he scattered a shower of gold--

That yielded a fruitful harvest of love—of love not bought or sold—

It entered the house of sorrow, where it covered the lowly cot—

With dainty Christmas trifles, and the suff'rer his pain forgot—
It brought hope of resurrection, and joy took the

place of care— As it whispered: "Heaven is nearer, when those

we love are there'' –

It brightened the sad and weary, and those of

doubtful mood --For God loves all these natures and the spirit

understood—
It pierced the gloom of the prison and rough men

shed a tear—
When thoughts of other Christmases brought home
and kindred near—

It breathed a benediction o'er the homes of holy

love—And I thought its wings grew lighter, as tho

'twould soar above—
Then I cried aloud in anguish and opened wide the

doors,—
To welcome this angel of goodness—this spirt my

soul adores—
And the dove-like wings bore a message: Would

your life's mission fill—
Then keep for ever as honored guest this spirit of good will.—

To her friends the boys with Christmas greetings

L. ADA JAMES



Vol. XV (New Series) No. 6.

DECEMBER 31, 1920

\$1 per year, 2 cents per cop

GREETINGS FOR 1921

NEW YEARS NUMBER



CHRISTMAS CELEBRATION AT WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL EXCEEDS ANTICIPATIONS

The following article which appeared in the local newspaper, gives an adequate description of the program outlined for the enjoyment of the boys for Christmas Day. It is enough to say that as far back as we can remember, no other Christmas celebration has exceeded in pure unalloyed joy and merriment the one just passed.

Not a single incident occurred to mar the day and our genial old friend Santa Claus did not overlook a single boy when the time came for him to distribute his pack.

The handsomely decorated cakes that were awarded the winning companies in the basketball contest, provided a motive for keen competition, and the boys of Junior Department corralled a special cake by winning an afternoon football game contest with a team representing C company.

The dinner was enjoyed by all, and this may be said as well of the evening program. Santa Claus who arrived in his powerful new areoplane, had not been notified that our assembly hall had been damaged, and came nearly missing our evening program, which was held in the dining room. However, he soon worked off his "peeve" and his gifts to all the boys brought a happiness that carried over to and through Christmas day itself. The numbers by our friends from Whittier were thoroughly appreciated, and the noving picture was one of the best we have had the pleasure of seeing.

All in all, Christmas of 1920, was one that shall linger long in our memory as one of best we have ever enjoyed.

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE
APPEARED IN THE NEWSPAPERS AND GIVES THE
STORY OF THE PLANS
OUTLINED FOR XMAS
DAY

BOYS OF STATE SCHOOL ARE TO BE GIVEN A TREAT ON FRIDAY, DEC. 24.

MANY PARENTS ARE EXPECTED TO COME

FINE PROGRAM OF SPORTS IS BEING PREPARED FOR THE EVENT.

Here at Whittier nearly three hundred active, healthy boys, whose homes are in every section of this great state, are planning to celebrate the Christmas season with a zest befitting the occasion.

As has been the custom for several years past, the "big doings" at the State School will take place December 24 so that relatives who can possibly arrange to do so, may plan to apend Christmas Day, the 25th, in visiting with their boys at the school.

The celebration of the 24th will be largely given over to a program of athletic events, of which the outstanding feature will be a basket-ball tournament. The various teams which are to compete are daily engaging in spirited practice and some fast contests are looked for. And well they may practice for the genial baker of the school has in store surprises in the way of awards for the winning and second teams, calculated to make the mouth of any boy water in anticipation.

It goes without saying that the big event of the day will take place at noontime, when a "sureenough" Christmas dinner will be served with all the "fixins." From soup to mince pie, there will be plenty to fill that empty spot that is certain to exist when nearly three hundred boys have been actively exercising during a morning of bright California sunshine.

The young lads who make up the Junior department of the school are looking forward to the day with special anticipation, and in accordance with the usual custom, will have a special program all of their own. These boys range in age from eight to fourteen and occupy the buildings that at one time constituted the the girl's department.

For the evening an enjoyable program is being arranged, which will include special musical numbers, both vocal and instrumental, Christmas readings, moving pictures, and group singing by the entire school.

A cordial invitation has been extended to Santa Claus to appear in person and thus insure the uccess of the program and of the day. There will be gifts and candy galore and it is understood from an intimate associate of Santa Claus that the old fellow does not intend to overlook a single boy when it comes to the distribution of his pack. In this way the boy who has no one at home to remember him at Christmas time will not be forgotten.

Some excellent talent has been secured for the musical numbers and the readings, which, combined with the usual moving picture show and the activities of Santa Claus, should make an enjoyable entertainment.

As the guardian of this large group of young citizens—the "men of tomorrow"—it is fitting that at this seeson of the year which means so much to the normal growing boy, special effort should be made on the part of the state through its representatives at the Whittier State School, to the end that the memory of Christmas shall always be a happy one when in future years the boy shall look back on the time spent at Whittier. Year after year, there has been a consistant effort on the part of the school administration to attain this result.

It is possible that plans for this year may have to be curtailed somewhat, because of the damage incident to the recent fire in the assembly hall repairs to which will hardly have been completed in time to make the building available for the Christmas entertainment. Despite this fact, however, it looks as though Christmas of 1920 is one not soon to be forgotten by the boys of the Whittier State School.

It may not be inappropriate to add a word concerning one gift that is proposed for the benefit of boys in California, for the realization of which Superintendent Nelles of Whittier has been steadily and consistently striving for during the eight years of his service for the state. This is in the establishment of the 24-Hour School, which would give to exceptional and dependent children, opportunity that is their birthright as American born children, without the necessity of prior court commitment. This care and training would extend for the entire twenty-four hours of the day in place of the five hours now made possible by the public school system.

Should this measure be enacted into law, it will be a considerable forward step in the solution of the constantly increasing problem of juvenile delinquency. It would seem that no gift more comprehensive nor more far reaching in its beneficial results, could be extended to the boys of California.— Whittier News.

BDBPANRIUND BANKINOM BS

Carpenter Shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

George Roth, Reporter

We are back at work again after all the holidays are nearly over. The work is going on faster and faster.

We are repairing the old chapel seats so they will be comfortable to sit in.

There are eight boys in the shop at present and the benches are all occupied. We will make more benches so as to get more boys.

Vocal Department

Mrs. Hartley, Instructess

Don Clauser, Reporter

The singing class hasn't had any reports in the Sentinel for quite a while and it is on our minds we might just as well tell on ourselves. Mrs. Hartley has been very busy drilling the new quartette with songs. We hope that they will be a success.

Herbert Nelson, who usually accompanied us on his historical violin has gone home so we are left in peace for a while.

. The boys of this group are doing some good work and we hope that it continues.

Officer's Pantry

Mrs. Dixon, Instructress

Don Clauser, Reporter

It has been some since the officers pantry has had a report in the Sentinel and we wish to tell how we are getting along.

We have received some new boys from the receiving company and they are doing very nicely. Mrs. Dixon entends to make waiters of them we think, as she has done with us-

The boys are taking extra-fine care of their and are giving good service to the officers, but they endure our presistent, "have this, will you have tea?" and many other objects.

Gilbert Gardner has returned from his vacation and the Tradesman table is now at ease. Frank Fahey, the Captain's waiter, has been ill so some one has been waiting his table for him.

Herbert Nelson waited on the Superintendent's table for a while but as he has left us, the distinguished Harold Zettler has filled the postion.

Print-shop

Mr. Flemming Instructor

Elmer Louth Reporter

There are now seven boys in this force and are all doing nicely. For the last month or so we have been working on the California Institution Quarterly and the Journal of Delinquency.

Dan Donovan one of our former boys who was working up at the Whittier News has gone home and we all wish him the best of luck.

Company Reports

G Company

There are now twenty boys this company and we have just received four new ones. They seem to appreciate and too enjoy the hospitality that is extended to them and to other members of the company.

Herbert Nelson has left us on parole and we miss the entertainments that he gives with his violin. Frank Markham has also left us and we wish both of the boys the best kind of luck and hope and trust that they enjoy a happy and Merry Christmas at their homes.

G Company is now trying to arrange a basketball team with which to defeat A Company, Christmas Day. Our cottage will be decorated for Christmas by Mr. and Mrs. Casey.

E Company

There are twenty boys in the Co. We are tsansferring most of the biggest and best boys to the Honor cottage and A Co.

We were preparing for the basketball tournement. We were playing fine for a time. We first played D Co. and it was a very interesting score 19 to 16. Then after dinner we played A Co. and was defeated 19 to 9.

Then we were again defeated by G Co 15 to 11. We will do better uext time. Beware of E Co.

D Company

This company consists or 32 well and happy boys under the supervision of Mr. Jones. At the present writing, several, of our members are on a vacation at one of the well known winter resorts. We have transfered Don Clauser and Harold Zettler to the Home Cottage and Donald Bernard to E Company and in their place have received some new boys from the Receiving Company. Two of our number spent the Christmas at their homes and report of having a fine time.

Last Sunday we played a football game with A Company and were defeated 20-7. As some of members of our team were not in a condition to play, we had to fill in with boys from other companies.

A Co. Cottage

There are 25 boys in this cottage. About 15 boys have gone out on parole. We have recieved quite a few new boys, mostly from E Co.

Our basket-ball team defeated G Co. and E Co. in the Christmas tournament so we won the first-prize cake. While G Co. won the second-prize cake. We also played a company football game. Defeating D Co. 20-7. D Co. played a good game, but in the end had the small score.

We are to play D Co. again on New Years day.

We will start our company base-ball team soon, as base-ball is getting popular again.

Nearly 15,000,000 acres in Canada are devoted to wheat growing.

Harnessed to a tiny wagon a fly can draw 170 times its own weight over smooth surfaces.

The great dam across the Nile at Assuan is one an quarter miles in length and has 180 sluice gates.

It is estimated that two years are required for the gulf streem water to travel from Florida to the coast of Norway.

BOOKS

(By Edgar A. Guest)

Books are the land where friendly people dwell,
The happy land where loved ones never die;
The young stay young, the old continue well,
Howe'er neglected in the dust they lie.
Within the pages born of human thot
We live again the battles men have fought
And share their glad romances, old and new,
And though we change, our books are always
true.

We can desert these friends for many years
And then return to them and sit awhile
And find the same sweet comfort for our tears,
The same brave, happy friend to make us
smile.

The wise philosopher upon the shelf remains
To prove to us the glory of our pains,
Who owns a few good books need never sigh
For he has friends who were not born to die.

Age does not mar the charm of women fair,
Success is never followed by conceit,
Men do not sour beneath the touch of care
Nor change their natures with one small defeat.

What once was lovely lives on lovely still, Time hath no power the bloom of youth to kill, And all the brave are unto the end Just as they were when first their lives were

There are two worlds through which we all may range—

The living world where humans come and go,
Where every day brings on its sudden change,
And what will be no man can surely know;
And then there is that wonder land of books,
A dusty hand of shelves and halls and nooks,
And there, in spite of time and hurt and pain,
Unchangeable, the friends we've loved remain.

RETURN THANKS

December 28, 1990.

To the Sentinal:

penned.

Will you please print the following note sent to Mr. Bessler.

Just a few lines to let you know that we all enjoyed the cake. We sent part of it to C Company. It was very nice of you to take the trouble of making it. Each boy of the team sends his thanks for the cake. It was nicely made and tasted as good as it looked.

Yours sincerely, Junior First Team.

GET THE HABIT—of being accommodating.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD IT WOULD BE

A little more praise and a little less blame. A little more virtue' a little less shame,

A little more thought for the other man's rights, A little less selt in our chase for delight,

A little more loving, a little less hate,

Are all that are needed to make the world

great.

A little more boosting, a little less jeering, A little more trusting, a little less fearing,

A little more patience in trouble and pain, A little less willing at times to complain,

A little more kindness worked into the strife, Are all that is needed to glorify life.

A little more honor, a little less greed, A little more service, a little less creed,

A little more courage when pathways are rough A little more action, a little less bluff,

A little more kindness by you and by me And Oh! what a wonderful world this would be.

-Avthor Unknown

Around the Corner

Around the corner I have a friend. In this great city that has no end; Yet days go by and weeks rush on, And before I know it a year has gone, And I never see my old friend's face; For life is a swift and terrible race. He knows I like him just as well As in the day when I rang his bell And he rang mine. We were younger then-And now we are busy, tired men-Tired with playing a foolish game; Tired with trying to make a name. "Tomorrow," I say, "I will call on Jim, Just to show him that I'm thinking of him" But tomorrow comes—and tomorrow goes; And the distance between us grows and grows. Around the corner! yet miles away . . .

"Here's a telegram, sir,"
"Jim died today!"

And that's what we get and deserve in the

Around the corner—a vanished freind.

-Charles Hanson Towne

Each cat consumes on an average of 50 birds a year.

Pigeons are nowhere more abundant than in the East Indies

? DO YOU KNOW

That a good maxim is never out of season.

That the main-spring of a watch is two feet long.

An experimenter has succeeded in successfully substituting crystals of rochelle salt for dry cell batteries in telephone circuits to transmit and amplify sound.

Electric light concerns in Germany are said to require their lamp trimmers to save scraps of old carbons, which are cemented together for further use.

A triangular bird cage has been patented that can be placed in a cornor of a room to shield its occupants from drafts.

The cost of a single day of fog to users of artificial light in London is estimated to be not less than \$50,000.

Until the war with Japan. in 1904, no newspaper in Russia had ever used a heading of more than a single line.

Motor car license fees in British Guiana range from \$10 to \$48, according to the horsepower.

There are still half a million prisoners of war in Cermany and Russia.

It's so easy to forget what one dosen't want to remember, you know.

The output of boots in Brazil is estimated at 10,500,000 pairs a year.

The most eastern point of the Unted States is Quoddy Head, Maine.

Only one species of reptile—a lizard—is to be found in the Azores.

Factory workers in Switzerland now number more than 300,000.





MANAGERIA STATES OF STATES

Cappiness

There's joy in the song of a robin, that rests on the twig of a tree,

And there's joy in the blossoms of summer, and a thrill in the roar of the sea,

Oh, the peace and the gladness we're seeking are clothed in all manners of dress

And some in the laughter of children may come to their dreams of success.

There are millions of ways to be happy and only one way to be rich,

The King with his treasures may envy the toiler who digs in the ditch.

For the King is a slave to his station, but the toiler each evening is free

To follow his fancy of gladness whatever it happens to be.

There's joy in the smile of a comrade, and joy in the blue of the sky,

Who lives in the sunshine of friendship has joy that no money can buy,

There is peace to be found in the valleys and calm in the shelter of trees,

And millions of people are happy in claiming such pleasures as these.

The man who is proud of his children owns more than the man with his gold,

And he that has chummed with the songbirds has found a delight he can hold;

There are millions of ways to be happy, too many by far to re-

And he that lives but for gold and silver has chosen the poorest of all.

-Edgar A. Guest.



CONTRACTOR OF THE STATE OF THE





DOINGS IN THE SPORT WORLD

BY JOHN PRAYER



On Christmas day A Co. and G Co. won the Basket-ball tournament; A Co. being first and G Co. second. The victors were awarded two large cakes which were handsomely decorated by Mr. Bessler and his assistants. Following the Basket-ball tournament, the Junior Department defeated C Co. in a Football game, 42-0. C Co. failed to score tho by arrangement four players from D Co. were paying for them against two from D Co. on the Junior's team. This game is an annual affair. Last year the Junior Department was defeated by C.Co., and C. Co. made them a present of an axe. This year the axe was returned to C Co. C Co. blamed their defeat to the lack of practice and organization, and another game is to be played on New Years Day.

BASEBALL

Base-ball is coming back again. Mitts and balls and other base-ball paraphernalia are begin ning to be seen around the grounds. On last Sunday afternoon D Co. defeated E Co. 9-2. It was the first game of the season and errors were frequent on both sides.

It is believed that Coach Livernash is to call for recruits for the base-ball team very soon. Donovan and Fee two members of the last years organization have left for home lately. They we be missed very much this year and it is hoped that there will be some new material developed ro fill their places satisfactorily.

On New Years Day the Evening Express and the Pasadena Post are to have a modified Marathon. Several prominent athletes from the local Colleges are intended to compete for the loving cups that are being put up by prominent sportsmen.

On New Years day, as has been the custom for some years past, the East is to meet the West in a football game. The game is to be

played at Tournament Park in Pasadena. The East is to be represented by the Ohio state eleven, coached by Dr. John Wrice. This team has been through a series of hard games, having played such teams as Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

The West is to be represented by the California state eleven, otherwise known as the "Golden Tornado." This aggregation of gridiron warriors is coached by one of the best football coaches in the West in the p-roon of Andy Smith.

Elmer Henderson, coach of U. S. C. has a brother, Herbert plaving halfback for the Ohio team and by a trick of fate he has never seen his brother play either in high school or college and as Herbert does not intend to return to college next year, the New Years game will probably be the last opportunity for Elmer Handerson to see his brother in action, providing Harbert recovers from the minor injury from which he is suffering at present.

On Wednesday Dec. 29, Berkeley High is to meet Bakersfield high in mortal combat on the Tournament Park gridiron for the prep title of California. In the semi finals Bakersfield defeated Santa Monica 49-0. The average weight of both teams is said to be 175 pounds. Berkeley has just completed one of the most successful seasons in its history by defeating Willows 80-0. It is expected that Spalding, Girard and Harmon of Bakersfield will prove to be a thorn in the side of the Berkeley lads, the boys from the central part of the state have a very valuable asset in the person of Williamson, at kicking goals he is next to infailible. He has 71 goals to his credit so far this season.

On Christmas Day the Nevada State Eleven defeated the University of Hawaii in the first foot ball game ever played by the Honululu team and an eleven from the mainland. Nevadas passing was a feature of the game which enabled them to keep the ball in the home teams territory most of the time.

The Christmas Day Baskerball Tournament as Viewed by Coach Livernash

The basket ball tournament tho' not an exhibition of high class skill, was a decided success, and the interest shown was more than was expected after a lapse of three years.

The preliminary contests developed into some very close and exciting contests. The first game, between I and C Companies, was a good game with I on the long end of a 12-20 score. Although C Company was con iderably outweighed, they put up a game fight and fought to the last whistle.

The second contest between G and A showed a better brand of ball, although the result, 26-3 in favor of A, was practically a foregone conclusion. G Company showed surprising strength considering the size of the boys and the small number they had to pick from.

The third preliminary contest proved to be the most exciting contest of the day, when E Company nosed out D Company in the second half of the game after losing the first by a wide margin. The final result was 19-16, the lead alternating several times in the last few minutes of play.

The finals showed a better brand of ball. ACompany defeated E by a score 19-9, after a hard fought game, and G sprung a surprise by defeating E for second place in the finals, the score being 15-11.

The two cakes donated to the first two winners were beauties and were worthy of the best efforts put forth to win. We hope as a result of this tournament, basket ball will grow more rapidly in favor than it has in the past.

French boxing clubs are taxed 40 per cent of the gate receipts.

Nine states now have health insurance laws or wage earners.

THE SENTINEL

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FRED. C. NELLES SUPERINTENDENT

December 31, 1920.

EXPERIENCE BEST SCHOOLMASTER

It is a familiar saying that experience is the best schoolmaster in the world. But this is true only when the pupils in the school of experience appreciate that, as in every school, they must make a real effort to learn. Knowledge is not gained from experience automatically. It is not absorbed from experience as water is absorbed from a sponge. To learn from experience puts as heavy a demand on the learner as to learn from a printed text-book. For, in the words or the phychologist Swift: "Merely living through a series of events does not give experience. Even activity—taking part in the events—does not make experience. Getting experience requires understanding causes and consequences—seeing connection between what precedes and that which follows. Change is meaningless transaction unless it is connected with its results. "When change is translated into cause and effect it is full of significance. We learn something." To learn from experience means, therefore, to go through life with one's ears and one's eyes and one's mind wide open. It means to go through life in an eager, questioning mood. The mentally blind and inert can never learn from experience. Experience cannot even flog them into profiting from the lessons it teaches. Wherefore we see it happen again and again that men who have received hard blows from experience continue to make the same old mistakes, which inevitably bring them the penalty of another flogging. One man suffers a business reverse because he let himself become too fond of alcohol. Failing to perceive the cause and effect, he remains too fond of alcohol, with result of again failing in business. Another, a salesman of real talent and uncommon energy, finds it hard to make a sales record that will justify his employers in keeping him on the road. His main difficulty, as experience has been trying for years to teach him, is that he is tactless and unduly aggressive. He insists on forcing himself upon customers at inopportune moments. By his blunt and blundering remarks he continually treads on their phychic corns. Thus he antagonizes them so that they dread to see him coming, and perhaps actually flee at his approach. Yet, because his ears and eyes and mind are not open to perceive cause and effect, he learns nothing from experience's repeated lessons of lost sales. So he goes muddling along as best he can, with his income perilously low. And this other man, that merchant who, being socially minded, is cut to the quick by his inability to make and hold friendships. In his case experience has vainly been trying to teach him that he always will be left severely alone unless he gets over his bad habit of boring people by perpetually "talking shop." Often he wonders at his social incapicity. But between aimless wondering and resolute inquiring is a vait gulf. And it is the resolute inquiring, the tireless searching, the earnest probing for the cause or causes of particular events —that is the thing indispensable in the great school of experience.—Sacremento Bee.

PHONOGRAPHY

Some big word! What does it mean? It means sound-writing—not sounds like the winds at night nor the songs of birds, but the sounds you make in talking. Each sound of speech has a peculiar line, curve, dot or hook, sometimes light, sometimes heavy. When these are put together, words are formed exactly as they sound. The crazy spelling printed in our school books does not do this. For example: sew, so, sow are spelled differently but sound the same. Sow and sow are spelled the same but sound differently when you are talking about planting corn or the animal which eats it.

The marks or signs for each sound are so short that words can be written two or three times faster than in the usual way. For this reason it is sometimes called "shorthand" while the usual way is called "longhand."

Phonography was invented by Isaac Pitman when he was only seventeen years old. That was in 1837. The first book that he printed was a small *Teacher for Beginners*. About 2 1-2 million of them have been pinted and sold since

Phonography is so easy that the very young children can learn it. I was nearly six and could not read longhand or printed books at all when I began to study it. My father says that now I both read and write it very well. I have written The Swiss Family Robinson, a History of the United States and about half of The Lives of the Presidents and am now writting a book called The Children's Life of the Bee—all in shorthand. I have read Fables

and *Peck'sBad Boy* and many short stories printed in short-hand. I expect to use it when writing for Swastika and can set the type directly from the shorthand notes. I think it is very useful for you to learn phonography and you cannot begin too soon.

THE AMERICAN'S CREED

I beleive in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union one and inseperable; established upon those principals of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I there beleive it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its and to defend it against all enemies.

-William Tyler Page.

HOW THE BAD LANDS ARE BECOMING GOOD

The Bad Lands of South Dakota are as interesting and as beautiful in their way as the Rockies of America or the Alps of Europe. They cover thousands of acres and are a succession of hills and mounds, ranging from the size of a small haystack to peaks and wonderfully shaped mounds several hundred feet in height, many of them beautifully colored.

Evidence shows that a disintegration of these hills is gradually taking place as storm and wind beat about it, cutting into the soft substance, which resembles rock. The fine particles are sifting down to lower levels and in the centuries to come vegatation will appear where now not one single spear of green may be seen. That this is true is shown in the low spots and the outlying hills of the Bad Lands. These are partially covered with varities of gumbo vegetation, short, broad bladed grass, and cactus, and strangely enough in the midst of this gigantic form of waste land are to be found many primroses, blossoming in all of their delicate beauty.

The little streams which flow through the low spots have the grayish color of alkali and gumbo. The pools resemble nothing so much as huge vats of cream.

NIPPON WORKSHOPS MAKE TOYS FOR YANK KIDDIES

The Santa Claus of the far-away Rhine country has been displaced in these parts by the quaint little Oriental St. Nicho-

las of the Japanese. For several weeks Japanese liners have been shipping Japanese toys to the port at Tacoma, Washington, for dissemination among the children of the Northwest.

The first shipment arrived a few days ago aboard a giant Japanese liner bearing 7000 cases of Japanese toys. Even the cases appear to be Nipponese toys, being bound in strips of bamboo and scented straw. The attractively and daintily made toys include every imaginable plaything from a babys rattle to an airplane.

Several hundred pounds of the playthings consist of tin soldiers. The Japanese toymakers proved themselves either good salesmen or perhaps adepts at child diplomacy by giving their tin soldiers American uniforms.

Doing an injury puts you below your enemy, revenging one makes you but even with him; forgiving it sets you above him.

—Benjamin Franklin.

Forget It

If you see a fellow ahead of the crowd,

A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,

And you know of a tale which, whispered aloud

Would cause his high head in shame to be bowed,

It's a pretty good plan to—forget it,

If you know of a skeleton hidden away,
In a closet safe-guarded and kept from the day,
Whose needless exposure and wanton display,
Would bring deepest of sorrow and lifelong dismay,
It's a pretty good plan to—forget it.

If you know of a spot on the fame of a friend,
(We all have such blemishes, world without end),
Whose mere touching his heartstrings would cruelly rend,
And the shame of it all no grieving could mend,
It's a pretty good plan to—for get it.

If aware of some fault, just the least little sin,
Whose telling would smother a smile or a grin,
Of a man you don't like; be a sport! keep it in!
Don't, don't be a knocker; right here stick a pin—
It's a pretty good plan to—forget it.

-Anos.



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School Notes

Miss McBride, Teacher.

Victor Kirk, Reporter.

Morning Class

Our class consists of ten boys. We like to work in the morning because we feel fresh. There is only one fault to find with going to school in the morning, because of the cold.

All the boys made Christmas calendars and little tokens of rememberances for their parents.

We have a bulletin board in the room now and we are endeavoring to cover it with items of interest and also some of the boys' written work.

The class spent a merry forenoon the day before Christmas. We had a Christmas Tree in Miss Riley's room, which was very prettily decorated. We all received some candy and nuts.

Clarence Fonseca, one of our best workers, has left us and is now working on the pay roll. We wish him success in the future.

We have received some new boys in the class. Harvey Colgin, one of the boys, came in the class a few weeks ago and is doing very nicely.

The boys of our class are going to arrange a base ball team to play Miss Riley's class. We hope to teach them some base ball in the near future.

Afternoon Class

We have twelve boys in this class. All are making good progress.

The boys from the carpenter shop, garage and blacks mith shop are going to take up plane geometry.

Two of the boys are studying Shakesphere's play, "As You Like It."

We had quite a lot of examinations lately and all of the boys did nicely with them. We like our afternoon period because it is not as cold as the morning period.

We have just obtained a bulletin board in our room and we are endeavoring to cover it with news items and also good written work of the boys.

Our class has a very nice time in the room. Our work is not tedious as we have variety in everything.

Bake Shop

Mr. G. Bessler, Instructor.

Donald Stone, Reporter

The Bakery is producing to its full capacity, the vast amount showing over \$900.00 (approximate cost price to produce) worth of goods turned out.

The assortment and variety of ingredients furnished by the Commissary enables us to make a variety of bakery products and from comments heard, we feel that this is welcome.

The present detail consists of Marquis Johnson, Raymond Baker, Joseph Flories, Harold Pitt and the reporter, all taking a deep interest in the work and trying to produce along the lines that commercial houses in this line use.

We are glad to be able to again use the columns of the Sentinel for our bakery articles and hope to have a contribution for each issue.

Plumbing Shop

Ernest A. Richter, Instructor

Goe. Joyce, Reporter

This detail is doing very nicely. The plumbing shop has not had a report in the Sentinel for quite awhile. We have a good deal of work to do and it keeps us busy. We expect Louis Esquibel to leave us in a short period of time and we hope that he makes good on the outside. We have had a lot of work to do down at the Junior Dept., and just finished it a short time ago. We like the new shop that

we now occupy, as it furnishes plenty of light and is much larger and better than our old one.

Two boys of this detail have left us and we wish them a large quantity of luck. There are only two boys in the plumbing shop now and they are Louis Esquibel and the reporter. We are expecting a new boy soon.

Laundry

Mr. North, Instructor.

Louis, Nichols, Reporter

We are now in our new department, which is a great improvement over the old one. The machinery has also been improved.

Our new department is next to the power house and in the same building with the tailor shop making it easier for us to take the clothes and other articles to the tailors to be mended and distributed. It is also well lighted and ventilated by numerous windows and doors.

The machinery in the laundry consists of two washers, operated by Joe McKado, two extractors operated by the reporter, two mangles, one of which is not in working order, operated by Atley Burnes and Robert Dorman. One dryer, that is not used very much because we use the tumbler instead. The dryer is used mostly to dry coats. The tumbler is usually operated by Mr. North.

As everybody knows, Mr. North is our instructor, and that he always does his best to learn us the laundry business.

There are seven boys in the laundry, two of which were in need of a rest took a vacation.

We are getting along fine and expect to do our best.

Paint Shop

Mr. Cullen, Instructor.

Hiram Boyce, Reporter

We have had a great deal of work to do in the last three months. We worked a great deal on the buildings and cottages as well as in the shop. We painted the walls, woodwork, and furniture in the boys dining room, and are now winding up on the chairs and tables.

The roof also came in for its share of treatment That will prolong the life of the tin as well as improving the appearance.

The baseboards in the kitchens of A and G Company will wear very well and will be easy to keep clean, as they have been finished with the very best of material.

In H Company the baseboards and diningroom have been dolled up with new color and also the beds.

This week we cut and fitted over 350 lights of glass for the gymnasium building.

The Vim truck that the garage made over was given to us to be painted over and now it looks quite neat. The Ford also had a new coat of paint.

The seats of the gymnasium came next on the list along with those of F Company's kitchen and dining room. With these jobs that come in during the week we get a varied experience in our trade.

We received a letter from Antronig Covoomjion who was in the shop until last month. He is now with his mother and has gone to work in an automobile paint shop. We wish him luck and we know he will make good as he takes a great deal of interest in his work.

Garage

George Gemilere, Instructor

John Henry, Reporter

This detail has been doing some splendid work of late and everyone wishes that we might continue it.

Most of our time during the recent past has been devoted to work on the large Garford truck which we cleaned and painted and over hauled; that of course was a great deal of work but we did not mind as we are all eager for that kind of experience.

John Englehart left us (the Vim is lonesome.) We all wish him the best kind of success in his

Charles Linville, our truck driver is expected to go on the pay roll soon, also Frank Owens who is driving the "Junior Flyer" will be going out soon. Of course every one is wishing health, wealth and happiness wherever they go.

House Keepers

Mrs. El·iot, Matron Mrs. Hood

Fred Martinez, Reporter

Miss Alverado.

There are three boys in the morning. We change linen every day except on Friday and sweep thoroughly on Saturdays. The work of the reporter is to mop, to sweep and dust and make the beds. Some times the other boys sweep, mop and dust. The boys of this detail are Tony Joaquin, Ernest Valdez, and the reporter

There is one boy in this detail, Albert Wheeler. Mrs. Hood treated me with candy and I surely thank her with all my heart.

We are trying to make good as long as we are in this detail.

Mrs. Elliot has returned from her vacation and we are very glad to see her again.

We think that we will need another boy in this detail.

William Agnew has been transferred to the hospital and we hope that he will make good.

We have two boys in this detail, they are Miles Wagner and Tony Martinez. We sweep the school rooms and clean the hospital. We scrub the halls and stairs every morning. Wagner works all morning but Tony goes to school.

Gilbert Steel has been transferred to the tailor shop and we wish him luck.

Dining Room

Mr. Staiger, Instructor,

Carl Hall Reporter

There are eight boys in our detail now. Quite a few of our old boys have

gone for a vacation in the rest cottage. The dining room and kitchen made up a baseball team and played D Co., Sunday afternoon. We played eight innings. Our team defeated D. Co. by a score of 2-0. This was our first game this year. Next Saturday we are to play G Co., on A Co. grounds. We don't expect to beat G Co., but we are going to give them a good game. Mr. Staiger took the team over to play D Co., and we appreciate it very much. The boys in the dining room are doing fine in their work; and we hope to continue to do so.

Our Motto, "Loyalty and Service."

Company Reports

E Company

This company consists of 23 hale and hearty members under the supervision of Mr. Jeffery. At the present several of our number are wintering in a famous winter resort in this vicinity. Since our previous report several changes have been made. We have transferred some to A Company and received some from D Company. Last Saturday we played a game of football with D Company and were defeated 37-0. We played them a game of baseball and in the sixth inning the score was 5-4 with E Company at bat and one down, a runner on third, and our home run hitter at bat. This game was never finished out but we intend to play D Company again some time and then settle any argument that arises as to which company has the best baseball team.

C Company

John Spain, one of our number has a lame arm and can not play or work until it is well again.

Our company intend to play a game of football with D Company next Satuaday at 1 o'clock p. m.

We played them last Saturday to a tie score but we hope that they will be on the short end of the score in our future game.

H Company.

The Sentinel has not had a report from this company for a long time and so we have decided to let you know what we are doing.

We are building new drives in front of the Superintendent's new cottage and we are grading the ground around the cottage so that Mr. Roest can plant grass and shrubbery.

The boys work hard every day and have a splendid appetite when meal time comes.

There is nothing like out door work to give a boy a good appetite.

When we get through working by the cottage we intend to start fixing up the Olive Drive road leading to the Jr. Dept. We finished a new road in the rear of the new trades building near the new irragation line.

H Co. never runs out of work as there is always something to do to keep the boys busy.

Tailor Shop

Mrs. North, Instructress

Harold Carlson, Reporter

It has been a very long time since this detail had a report for the Sentinel. We have been very busy since we moved to the new shop. When Mrs North came back from her vacation we had an awful lot of mending to do. We all thought that we would never be able to finish but we are now down to normal again. We have made two new rounds of everyday clothes also quite a lot of extra to have on hand. We also have made underwear, nightshirts and citizen clothes. There are three boys that are vorking on citizen clothes now. They are Ernest Greco, Lawrence Pienovi, and the reporter. Vincent Bruno and Sam Tadlock have. the stock table, Sam is a new boy in the tailor shop but is making pretty good with the stock. We have made winter coats and caps for the battalion. Some of the older boys will soon be leaving so Mrs. North is putting the younger boys up to take their place. We occasionally hear from boys that have left the school that worked in the tailor shop and it sure makes all of us feel glad, but mostly, Mrs. North, to know that they are making good on the outside. A boy dropped in to see us the other day, he left the school several years ago. He is just about ready to establish a dry cleaning plant of his

own in Burbank. Five of our older boys have left us in side of a month so the shop is now full of new boys which makes it hard all around.

We have twenty-four boys in the shop; in the morning we have sixteen boys and in the afternoon fourteen.

We have received a new boy Robert Burner he is making good.

Carpenter Shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

George Roth, Reporter

This detail consists of six boys who are all learning rapidly. Our head carpenter is making four new doors for the Boys Dining Room. One of the other boys is repairing chairs for the diningroom too.

Two of the other boys are working with Mr. Moore, the farm carpenter, making new chicken houses for the Poultry Department.

Shoe Shop

Mr. Hoogerziel, Instructor.

Leo Leroy, Reporter

This is our first report since November.

There are ten boys in our detail counting the reporter. We have received two new boys and they are doing very nicely. They are, Clarence Handock and Francisco Hernandez. Willie is busy making slippers for the cottages Our motto is, "Quality then Quantity."

EXPRESS APPRECIATION

To the Sentinel. January 14, 1921.

The readers of the Sentinel will be pleased to receive the somewhat belated Christmas greetings of one of our former Whittier boys, who at present is with the Army of Occupation at Coblenz Germany. In his letter of December 12th to Mr. Nelles this young man writes as follows:

"I am writing you a few lines to wish everybody a Merry Christmas.

I again desire to express my appreciation for all the school has done for me."

E. R.

We are particularly glad to know that even though separated by so great a distance as this young man is he still remembers with kindly feelings the effort made by the school in his behalf.

BENEFIT OF LOYALTY

In a communication just received from Superinteneent Fred. C. Nelles, who is attending the present legislative sessions, word has been received that is of interest to Whittier as a community, as well as to the personnel of the State School itself. We are informed that Whittier State School is budgeted for over \$700,000:00 for the mexit two years. Of this amount, \$231,-000.00 is for new buildings, equipment and additions to the water supply; \$230,000.00 is allowed for support and \$245,000.00 for salaries. It is of particular interest to the City of Wnittier, that quite a substantial portion of the latter amount, finds its way into the circulation of the community. For the work of the Bureau of Research \$40,000.00 has been set aside, which will make possible the carrying on of the plans of the Bureau, with resultant benefits to the various institutions throughout the

With the expending of the moneys allowed in the present budget, Whittier State School will be one of the most modern institutions of the kind in the country, a credit to the state, an ornament to the community—and what is best of all, an efficient agency in the interest of needy but oftentimes neglected boys.

Those of the School employees who have continued with the organization during the varying experiences of the past year, are now reaping the benefit of this loyalty. While financial conditions throughout the state make further salary recognition improbable, it will be an evident fact that reduced costs of living, in themselves constitue a raise in wage. This is especially notable when it is kept in mind that business houses, corporations and industries throughout the state and country, are adopting a policy of retrenchment and salaries are being reduced in a manner that would seem to have a tendency toward a pre-war basis. Our progress in this connection during during the recent years, has not been as rapid as in some instances, but thus far we have maintained the level reached, and are hoping this will not be effected. making it possible for the State to secure for the work at Whittier, the best of ability in the handling of the problems that are peculiarly ours.

From the Superintendent's Office.

When Theodore Roosevelt was police commissioner of New York he asked an applicant for a position on the force, "If you were ordered to disperse a mob what would you do?"

"Pass around the hat, sir," was the reply-



INGS IN THE SPORT WORL

BY JOHN PRAYER



RESUME OF ATHLETIC **ACTIVITIES**

Basketball is still in progress but is rapidly drawing to a close when baseball will be on with a chance for everyone to work off their surplus energy.

The basketball team suffered a bad jolt when we lost the services of lour out of five first team. It left us practically a bunch of lightweights.

We have just about played even,

In the first game we defeated the high school but later we were defeated in a second game. We played the Friends Church lightweights winning by a comfortable margin. We played Comptom winning the lightweight game and losing the heavyweight game. We next invaded Fullerton and came back on the short end of the score. However, we are not discouraged by this as we played against boys much larger and more experienced than we. On Jan. 19, we will play a return game with their lightweights, the teams to weight 130 and 110 pounds respectfully. We hope to make a better showing on this date.

We have been somewhat handicapped thru lack of equipment but are in hopes that the long delayed material ordered will arrive soon.

We are looking forward to baseball the preliminary practice will not start until the first of Feb. The absence of most of last year's team will make necessary to pick from new material and should be an incentive for the boys to do their best, in hopes of filling one of the vacant positions.

On the 13th of January we journeyed to Huntington Beach and played a double header on an outside court. Fifteen boys made the trip, including the 110 pound team of skeeter weights as they are called.

The games proved to be very interesting. The lightweights winning by

a score of 21-8. Klein played a stellar game for the State School, shooting most of our baskets. Lee Shaw and Forbes also played a good game.

The team lined up as follows:

Klien, Forward; Shook, Forward; Smith, Forward: Forbes, Center: Flores Guard; Shaw, Guard; Brentner, Guard.

The skeeterweights played good ball considering they had never played together before. They won by a score, of 12-6.

Broughton and Rice played exceptionally well. Broughton making most of the goals while Rice played a fine defensive game at guard.

The line-up included: Rice, Guard; Esquibel, Guard: Broughton, Center: Louth, Forward; Wilkens, Forward; Shea, Forward; Stone, Forward.

On Friday January 14th we played our first game at home. We played Santa Rita of Los Angeles. The game proved to be an interesting one from the viewpoint of the spectator as the teams were very evenly matched. The visitors finally won by a one point margin.

Smith, Forbes and Klein deserve particular mention, their team work standing out quite noticeably at times. The game was a good clean game and altho' we lost we are not ashamed of the work of our boys

COACH LIVERNASH.

"How nicely you have ironed these things, Jane!" said the mistress admiringly to her maid. Then, glancing at the glossy linen, she continued in a tone of surprise, "Oh, but I see they are all your own."

"Yes," replied Janet, "and I'd do all yours just like that if I had time."



Our readers will be interested in a sample letter written by one of the boys School.

Las Angeles, Jan. 8, 1921.

Dear Friend:

Your most welcome letter has been rec'd. I am answering from Los Angeles but am going to Whittier State School which is about fourteen miles, or about a forty minute car from Los Angeles.

Whittier has a very fine group of students going to school here. They number about two hundred and eighty. Many of them are learning trades and going to school.

Our work is ungraded in some subjects. We are doing all we can though to make this a twenty-four hour school. Our work will be more evenly graded then.

We are very thankful here because of our teachers. They are Miss Riley, Mrs. Bowman and Miss McBride. They gave us a fine treat Christmas. We had a fine tree all decorated. There was much singing, music, candy, nuts and reading.

The school is getting better every day. Mr. Nelles, our Superintendent, has been appointed to some higher work by Governor Stephens, Mr. Cowdery is now acting as Superintendent.

The hoys at the school may learn any trade they perfer. Boys are constantly coming in to this school to learn to be successful men and be of use to their parents and the world.

The weather is wonderful here in Southern California and we can grow almost any thing we choose. There are vast quanites of fruits grown here such as the following: oranges, lemons, walnuts and also an enormous amount of vegetables shipped from here to the east. It is indeed a wonderful place here and hope that I may see you soon in this golden west. Closing I am forever,
Yours respectfully,

Raymond B.

BOYS OF WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL A R E A D D R E S S E D B Y REV. JOHN STEELE.

Director, Department of Delinquency, National Board of Temperence and Moral Welfare

It was a pleasure to have with us a visitor today, Rev. John Steele, who is known nationally as a speaker, and whose addresses particularly to boys, have represented value wherever opportunity has afforded to hear him. The following letter, written when negotiations were under way for Dr. Steele coming to Whittier will indicate in some measure the scope of the work in which he is engaged.

'Since my return from the British Isles last January first, I have been busy laying the foundation for a constructive program of service in behalf of the delinquents of our land.

"Since that time I have spoken at and visited a great number of correctional institutions and industrial schools in this land and Canada. I have just recently returned from an eastern trip and am now in the midst of a tour of juvenile and adult delinquent institutions, through to the Pacific Coast and return.

During the week-days I usually speak at the noon hour to the inmates and on Sundays at the regular chapel exercises. I have already spoken at all the institutions in Ohio, Indiana, all, but one, in Pennsylvania and Michigan. I am now scheduled to speak at institutions situated as follows;—Green Bay, Milwaukee, Waukesha, Wapun, St. Cloud, Sauk Center, Shakopee, St. Paul, Red Wing, Anamosa, Eldora, Rawlins, St. Charles, Pontiac, Joliet.

I will visit your city on Wednesday, January 12, and would like very much to speak to the youth of your institution, at the noon hour of that day, either in chapel or in the mess hall."

One of the boy reporters of the Sentinel whose privilege it was to hear Dr. Steele's address, has given his story of the talk which follows:

On Wednesday last, the boys of this school were pleased to have the privilege of listening to Mr. Steele speak to us. Mr. Steele represents the Board of Temperance and Moral Welfare which is a very large factor ir. a nation wide effort to eradicate delinquency. He has been visiting high schools, colleges, prisons and various other public institutions, bringing welcome messages to their inmates from people who are giving their lives for the betterment of others.

Mr. Steele tells of a person, having no legs and only hand. This man had a purpose to do somebody some good and would not let the fact that he had only one hand stand in his way to accomplish his purpose. We do not appreciate the full value of our own legs, hands, eyes, etc. We know that there are persons without them and as we are not deformed in any way cannot appreciate them. This legless and handless individual has given his life to England that she may teach her crippled and maimed soldiers how to be useful citizens once more. This man was a university graduate and could make his living in various other ways but chose to be in a position where he could do the most good. Mr. Steele spoke of the bubonic plague which occured some years ago in New Orleans, all business had to be closed to fight the plague and make New Orleans a clean city again

In the beginning of the recent war Servia was fighting Austria, when they had to take their army out of the field to fight the Yellow Fever at home. They had everything necessary to wage war on Austria with the exception of health; which is the first consideration in any undertaking.

Some time ago the French Government undertook to build the Panama Canal. Three armies of workmen were transported one after another and all were wiped out by the Yellow Fever. Then Uncle Sam undertook to accomplish what the French had failed to do. Because the American workmen were healthier than the French, and the principles of sanitation were observed they accomplished this task which has proved to be of great benefit to the civilized world. It is a great thing to have a purpose and then have health to accomplish that purpose.

In a foreign kingdom, some of the finest young men were to be taken to the king's castle, and drink of his wine, eat of his dainties for a period of three years. Then, four of the strongest and most fit were to be chosen to serve him. It happened that four young men did not wish to eat at the king's table, but had a purpose to accomplish their undertaking in serving the king. These four young men wished to eat in the kitchen where plain food in abundance could be served to them. This was finally arranged after consulting with the prince. After the experation of three years it was found that these four young men were the best fitted for the king's ervice. The men that drank of the king's wine and ate of his dainties were not chosen because they were not fit and did not have a purpose to accomplish what they were called upon to doThe practical lessons that were brought home to each boy, by Dr. Steele's discourse, will undoubtely represent value for a long while to come. The School appreciates the message it was priviliged to hear from one so well qualified to speak on matters of particular interest to young men and boys.

BULLETIN

January 17, 1921.

The Superintendent's office is editing matter sent in for publication to the Sentinel during the time that we are without a principal in our school work. The office desires at this time to acknowledge with gratification the immediate and generous response that was accorded the bulletin sent to the various company and tradesmen suggesting that the Sentinel would be pleased to receive and print articles of interest from these various branches of our school work. During the past few days items of interest have been received from the following:

Athletic Dept. Gara
Carpenter shop
School Rooms
Bakery Comp
Tailor Shop
Shoe Shop
Paint Shop

Garage
Housekeeper
Company E
Company C
Plumbing Shop
Laundry

In addition the boys of the print shop have been active in reporting on various incidents and altogether we have a credible amount of material for the current Sentinel. The Superintendent's office desires to thank those who contributed in this matter and hopes that within a week or so when the matter will be needed for another issue of the Sentinel they will again prepare a statement concerning the activities of their department and it is also urged that those who have not yet responded keep the matter in mind a make a regular point of submitting to the Sentinel office matter that can be used in the paper and that will be of interest to the entire school. In this way there is no reason why our paper should not become alive, up-to-date publication, full of news of interest to everyone connected with the school.

THE SENTINEL

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL. Entered as second-class matter August 11, 1913, at the Post Office of Whittier, California, under the Act of August 24, 1912.

Hon. William D. Stephens, Governor Of The State BOARD OF TRUSTEES

HON. W. E. MCVAY, CHAIRMAN

HON. BENJ. F. PEARSON

HON. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES SUPERINTENDENT

January 14, 1921

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, AN EDUCA-TIONAL INSTITUTION

(PREPARED FOR ANNUAL NUMBER OF WHITTIER NEWS)

The Whittier State School, located on Whittier's west boundary line, is a distinct part of the constructive educational activities being carried on by the State of California and to which the local community makes its contribution and lends its support. The school is conducted to offer training for better citizenship and follows the principle that every boy as a future citizen is entitled to and the State owes him a fair opportunity for a home and education.

Superintendent Fred. C. Nelles introduced the present policy and ideals in 1912 to build for the boys as far as possible a normal social life with training to work and earn a living. In so doing he has developed a four-fold organization providing supervision, vocational training, classroom instruction and scientific research.

The course of a new boy on entering the School illustrates the nature of discipline. On coming to the School he first spends a few days in the Hospital to be cleaned up, given thorough physical and medical examinations before being placed in any of the groups of boys in the School. The first living group into which he enters is the Receiving Company where he is given a maximum supervision and a minimum privilege. The group works as a unit somewhat apart—they are all new boys who must learn the principles for which the School and the boys stand. They have their own school session for half of each day, eat and sleep in their own building, and do not mix with other groups. As soon as the boy indicates by his conduct that he is willing to do his part in the activities of the School he is assigned to a group having more freedom and privileges. Then he goes to school in regular graded classroom work and is assigned to a trades detail spending on the average a half day in each.

Equipment for vocational activities includes shops for training mechanics and construction, printing trades, the making and care of clothing and shoes, baking, cooking and service of meals, and approximately one hundred and fifty acres of farm land under cultivation.

The work of the school is done on an educational basis, each type of work being organized more or less as a course of study. Parallel with the vocational instruction is the classroom work being carried on by accredited teachers under a supervising principal. To hold a fair balance of education the vocational supervisor and the principal co-operate under a Director of Education who formulates the guiding educational principles and plans.

Old poorly lighted shops are being replaced by modern wellequipped trades units,

The living conditions of the boys are coming nearer and nearer to the ideal home standards. Supervisors are losing the attitude of guards and watchmen and are teaching the boys how to live together with due attention to the small details of daily life which contribute to the comfort as well as the good conduct of all. The cottages with house father and mother, home-like living and dining rooms provide enviable living conditions.

While the education of the boy is progressing from learning to behave under close supervision and to work cheerfully, to working efficiently with skill and training, his discipline progresses in accordance with his response to the opportunities. Loss of the privilege of education, training and comparative freedom follows infraction of ordinary rules of conduct and holds the constructive activities as desirable to all but available only for those willing to maintain themselves in good standing. Discipline of this type tends to stimulate ambition and interest as contrasted with punishment which creates resentment likely to close the way to effectual training.

Other activities include opportunity for religious belief and worship made possible for all boys, continuing in the faiths of their families, whether Catholic, Hebrew or Protestant. The Catholic boys attend Sunday morning mass and receive definite religious instruction at the Whittier Catholic Church. Jewish boys, where possible, spend the Hebrew festivals at home. In addition to the regular Protestant Chaplain, Rev. Ernest E. Day, various ministers of Whittier and others interested in boy work contribute to the value of the non-sectarian chapel service on Sunday afternoons.

School football and baseball teams are maintained with creditable records in contests with high schools of the vicinity. Group sports are encouraged and supervised within the School. Instruction in the vocal and instrumental music is

provided. Summer camping at Catalina Island is made possible by the kindness of the Wilmington Transportation Company. The Famous Players-Lasky Corporation furnish a weekly moving picture entertainment.

Located at the Whittier State School, formerly the Department of Research, is the Bureau of Juvenile Research of which Dr. J. Harold Williams is director. This Bureau is making a scientific study of the nature and causes of delinquency and other exceptional social conduct together with many related problems. The study, starting with simply the making of intelligence tests in the School six years ago, has grown until its influence is felt and noted not only all over the United States but also in foreign countries where the methods used and data obtained by the Bureau are considered as standard.

The activities of the Whittier State School and much of the work of other schools and institutions in the state are based on findings and data supplied by the Bureau. Analysis of individual cases makes possible much more intelligent treatment of the problems of supervision, education and training. At the same time the Bureau is working toward constructive explanations of delinquency and related social problems, accumulating and publishing scientfic data relating to social conduct.

The Bureau studies not only material furnished by the local State School, but that of the California School for Girls and the Preston School of Industry. Intensive educational and psychological surveys have been carried on in a number of the public school systems of Southern California, including the public schools of Whittier.

From the co-operation of the Research Bureau and the State School, under the able leadership of Superintendent Nelles, have come progressive movements in the State such as the promotion of the Pacific Colony, now under construction near Pomona.

The present movement originated by Superintendent Nelles, for the establishment of a 24-hour school to provide educational and home opportunity to certain children in the public schools is based upon the research work at Whittier and is a move toward the prevention of delinquency. The plan would make possible for children not responding to or not obtaining the highest advantage from public school instruction or whose home conditions are not satisfactory, adequately supervised living conditions and discipline, with especially suitable and practical educational opportunity without their passing through the courts.

KARL M. COWDERY
Acting Superintendent

Its just as easy to form a good habit as it is a bad one. And it is just as hard to break a good habit as a bad one. So get the good ones and keep them.

IN MEMORIUM OF OUR MISSING SOLDIER BOYS

What happened no one seems to know.

None lives to day to tell his story.

Alone for truth, he struck a blow,

Alone he lost both life and glory.

Somewhere in freedom's holy cause

He bravely stood where shells were hissing,

With neither help nor friend's applause,

And now his name's "among the missing."

Alone he served his country's need—
Kept faith with God and fellow men.
There is no tongue to tell his deed;
His fame is lost to voice and pen.
Yet this we know: Whate'er the test,
True valor by a man is shown
And he is always at his best
When he must fight for truth alone.

"Among the missing!" Who can guess
The splendors that are lost to fame,
The courage and the manliness
That death and dark oblivion claim?
Far from his friends, in danger's hour,
This missing soldier made his fight,
And to the fullest of his power
Stood single-handed for the right.

I like to think, in distant days,
When all the deeds of men are known,
The first to hear the Master's praise
Will be the men who fought alone.
Those that in danger's hour were true,
Died nobly, yet by fame were missed,
And kept the faith though lost to view,
Will lead eternal glory's list.

Those who die for heir country should not be numbered with the dead. We must call them by some other name. They have nothing in common with those who end in their beds a life that is worn out, a life almost always too long and often useless. Death, which everywhere else is but the object of fear and horror, bringing naught but nothingness and despair, this death, on the field of battle, in the clash of glory, becomes more beautiful than birth and exhales a grace greater than that of love. No life will ever give what their life is offering us, that youth which gives in one moment the days and the years that lay before There is no sacrifice to be compared with that which they have made; for which reason there is no glory that can soar so high as theirs, no gratitude that can surpass the gratitute which we owe them. They have not only a right to the foremost place in our memories; they have a right to all our memories and to everything that we are, since we exist only through them.

And now it is in us that their life, so suddenly cut short, must resume its course. Whatever be our faith and whatever the God whom it adores, one thing is almost certain and, in spite of all appearances, is daily becoming more certain; it is that death and life are commingled; the dead and the living alike are but moments, hardly dissimilar, of a single and infinite existence and members of the one immortal family. They are not beneath the earth, in the depths of their tombs; they lie deep in our hearts, where all that they once were will continue to live and to act; and they live in us even as we die in them. They see us; they understand us more nearly than when they were in our arms; let us then keep a watch upon ourselves, so that they witness no actions and hear no words but words and actions that shall be worthy of them.—JAMES McCULLOCH, Senr.





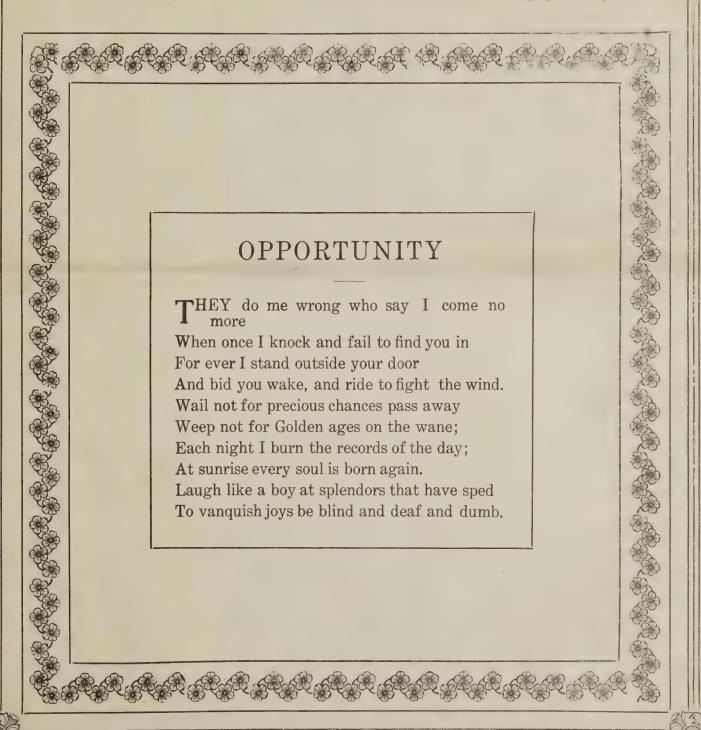
WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

Vo XV (New Series) No. 12.

MARCH 11, 1921

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WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA





Shoe Shop

Mr. Hoogerziel, Instructor.

Tony Tedesco, Reporter.

We have lost two of our boys, Leo Leroy and Jesus Zatarain. They were our two best workers, so we all wish them the best of luck.

There are nine boys in this detail and all are doing fine. Geauo Gastoni and John Moore are sewing slippers, William Miller is lasting them. We made enough slippers for the cottages. The slippers that we are making have rubber heels and soles. There are new shoes to be made also which will keep us busy. There are about 900 pairs of shoes to be repaired every month. We work hard so as to keep the shoes repaired. The reporter is doing nicely also. We have a new boy, his name being Steven Pitola. He is doing his best to last shoes.

We soon will be in our new shop where we will have more and better machinery, then we can do our work better.

Plumbing Shop

Mr. Richter, Instructor

Geo. Joyce, Reporter

This trade is doing about the same as usual. There are still two boys in this trade, Kenneth Harris and the reporter. We have been working down at the Junior Dept. and have a few more days work left. This detail is always busy. In the Plumbing Shop we learn something almost every day.

Vocal Department

Mrs, Hartley, Instructress

Francis Shea, Reporter

There are now eight boys in this Dept. They are Frank Fahey, John Moore, Raymond Baker, Harold Zettler, Don Clauser, Fred Ross, Lloyd Stokes and the reporter. A few of the boys have been to Pasadena, Ontario and Los Angeles in the last month. We think that "Because," sung by Frank Fahey, will make a hit. Leo Leroy, one of our old boys has left us on parole.

Paint Shop

Mr. Cullen, Instructor

Henry Kaluzok, Reporter

Just a few lines from the paint shop for we are always working around the place all the time. We are now working in the new print shoppainting type racks and tables in the bindery. We are also working in the Superintendent's cottage and there is other work being done around the shop. We received a letter from a boy who recently left the shop and went home and he is doing fine. We also received two boys that just came back from their vacation and now there are seven boys in the shop, Our shop is not half big enough for all the work we do there on different parts of furniture

Garage

Mr. Gimilere, Instructor

John Henry, Reporter

This detail is going along very nicely even though we have lost our old truck driver, Chas Linville, on parole.

Frank Owens, also a member of this detail, has left us for his home. He had charge of the "Junior Flyer," of which Don Clauser, a new boy in the department, relieved him.

Mr. Gimilere and the reporter made a trip to Santa Monica with one of the trucks recently overhauled after some dairy accessories, a distance of seventy-two miles, and it ran as smooth as a touring car.

We are going to repair the boat engine next so it will be in perfect condition for the Catalina season, then we will fix up the other Vim trucks. This is speaking a great deal in advance, but it is our plan.

House Keepers

Mrs. Hood, Matron

Tony Martines, Reporter

This detail consists of six healthy boys and all are doing fine. Albert Wheeler and Paul Bryant work with Mrs. Elliot and are hoping that Mrs. Elliot gets well soon. Ernest Valdez, Tony Artilian and Fred Norman work with Miss Alvarado and are doing fine. Fred Martines and the reporter work in the hospital until school time and they are doing well in this work.

Officer's Pantry

Mrs. Dixon, Instructress

Grant Bell, Reporter

It has been about three months since the last report of the pantry. There are fourteen boys and the reporter in this detail at present eight of which are waiters.

Lloyd Stokes, Fred Yanez and Gilbert Gardner expect to be transfered to other details within the next few days. There are two new boys that recently came into this detail directly from the Junior Department. We expect to make waiters of them some day.

Harvey Colgin was recently placed in "H" Co. for misbehavior in his company. We fully believe that he will make good when he returns

Owing to the fact that Harold Zettler was placed in the Lost Privelege company, John Stapleton has done very good work in his stead.

Company Reports

D COMPANY

B. A. Jones, Supervisor

Francis Shea, Reporter

We now have an enrollment of 26 boys. Our latest arrivals are Albert Ellis from G. Co., followed by Jesus Zaterain from parole. Ben Harris and Lloyd Wilkins are back from the L. P. Co.

We played two games of baseball since our last report. We defeated I Co. 21-5, and lost to E Co., 8-4. We did not think this game of any consequence so most of the first team players did not play. We lost two games out of twelve to E Co. so we need not worry. After E Co. defeated us, I Co. trimmed them to a tune of 7-0 in three innings. The game was called on account of chapel. We have no fear for our next game.

Extra Squad

Mr. Branscomb, Supervisor

Joe Mendoza, Reporter

We are still busy sawing wood and doing other little jobs down on the farm. We have been picking mustard weed from the barley the barley will soon be placed in the silo in a cleaned state, the weds being entirely separated from it. We are endevoring to keep the farm looking spic and span-

"Childhood"

Receiving Company

Mr. Robbins, Supervisor

Nathan Price. Reporter

We are getting along find since our last report.

We were farming last week. Now we are trimming trees and hoeing weeds; most of the boys like the work.

We received four new boys, they are Emmet Bowman, Geo Woods, Henry Sherbakoff and Julian Rodriques.

Five of our boys have been transferred to regular Companies, and we hope they will make good. That leaves us a total of 25 boys.

Two of our boys were in the hospital, but they are back now and doing fine.

We are getting along very good in our school work. We have a kindergarden with three boys in it and they are learning rapidly.

We have a couple of new balls to play indoor ball with when it's not raining, and we have a very good time.

Most of our boys are trying hard to make good, in school, at work, and play. All of the boys enjoyed the shows Wednesday and Thursday. We thank Mr. Nelles very much for the privilige.

Carpenter Shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

George Roth, Reporte

We still are running in good order and puting the work out as fast as possible.

We have received two new boys from Junicr Department. Our oldest mechanic went home so that leaves us eight boys again.

We are making flour bins for Junior, a bench for the tailor shop, and repair boxes for the companies, sporting goods. We will have a larger report for the next issue of the Sentinel.

SENTINEL NEWS ITEM

Feb. 28, 1921

From Mr. Knox.

Mr. Patton, who was a member of the Board of Trustees in 1897, visited the school after an absence of 24 years. He expressed himself as much surprised and pleased with the change that has taken place during the interim. He was shown some of our new buildings and made a brief but interesting talk to the boys of Mrs. Bowman's class.

Just before leaving Mr. Patton announced that he was representing the L. A. Examiner and is to furnish that newspaper with an account of the comparative conditions at Whittier in the days when he was connected with the school and as compared to what he found here today.

School Notes

Mrs. Bowman, Teacher

Earl Gibbons, Reported

Music

AFTERNOON CLASS

This class has been doing fine since our last report.

On Washington's Birthday we had a celebration. Mrs. Bowman bought some ice cream and cake for the boys and; we appreciate it very much.

Mr Smith, our new principal, has not been with us very long but we like him very well.

Our teacher has just finished reading "Monarch, the Big Bear." It sure was a good story and we all liked it, Ernest Valdez brought the book and we thank him for it.

Robert Dorman, one of our class mates is back with us once more. He has been very sick. He was in the hospital about two weeks.

The boys made some covers to put on their compositions about Washington, All had different designs.

Harold Hawk has the "can'ts". Mrs. Bowman says she is going to put him back in the morning class if he doesn't improve.

We have sent a question to the Current Events and we hope to get an answer soon.

James Simmons is trying to get all the books he can about Catalina Island and would be glad of any help any one can give him.

We hope to have a better report next time.

CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S

BIR THDAY

Some of the boys asked Mrs. Bowman to let us have a progam on Washington's Birthday. So the boys started in practicing.

We had no school in the morning and in the afternoon both classes joined.

The program started with music on the phonograph. The morning class gave a flag exercise. All of the boys took part in the program.

Mr. Smith, our new principal told us about Washington and his visit to Mount Vernon. It was very interesting and all the boys enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. Bowman read us some stories about Washington.

After the recess hour Mrs. Bowman treated the class to ice cream and cake which we enjoyed very much and for which she has our thanks.

There was about an hour left and some of the boys sang songs and told jokes.

We all wish she would have another program like this some time in the near future.

PROGRACTM

Widsic Cindibod			
Composition—"Washington's Boyhood"			
Albert Mangold			
Quotations -"Rules of Civility"			
Reading Lesson			
MusicCappa's 7th Reg't March			
Composition—"Washington the Soldier"_			
Geno Gastoni			
Reading"A Narrow Escape"			
Mrs. Bowman			
Essay—"George Washington"			
Raymond Baker			
Music"Tenting on the old Camp Ground"			
Composition—"The First President"			
Joe Mendoza			
Visit to Mount VernonMr. Smith			
Recitation—Like WashingtonErnest Valdez			
Oratorical ContestA Historical Sketch			
Flag ExerciseAfternoon Class			
MusicThe Star Spangled Banner			
Recitation—WashingtonDouglas Williams			

Junior Department

Mr. Sheffer, Supervisor

John Cunningham, Reporter

B 2.

We are sailing along fine, numbering thirtytwo boys. Have not received any new boys since we moved to the other side.

During the absence of Chef Mullen, Cadet Taylor, of I Co., has had charge of the kitchen and we all liked his cooking that was done under the supervision of Mrs. Sheffer,

Joe Chiaricci is our champion horse-shoe thrower and is open for a match.

Our basehall team is practising daily, being coached by Mr, Sheffer and we are getting ir. good shape. Arthur Pierce, our pitcher, is still with us and we hope to have him until we win a few games for a start,

Billy and Tommy Jones each received a picture from Antonio Mareno. The pictures were greatly admired by the company.

"Do the boys take to the dicipline of the school? I'll tell the world that they do." The following incident will show the spirit of the Company. A new boy was being told the rules of the Company. Among them he was told that expectorating on the floor of the domitory would get him two periods of guard line,

"I'll not stand any of your guard line," he exclaimed to the supervisor.

"What!" said the astenished official, "do you mean to say that you will refuse to stand guard line?"

(Continued on page four

"Yes, sir," said the rookie.

"What is your reason for making that statement," he was asked,

"Because I'll not expectorate on the floor," was the prompt reply.

This incident reflects the spirit of B 2 Co.

A keen spirit of rivalry exists each evening as to who will be appointed chauffeur of the phonograph; each boy getting a turn,

John Garcia has been confined to the hospital for several weeks and all hope for his speedy recovery and return to the Company.

Our highest grade is the 7th and we are all striving to reach it,

Company Reports

A COMPANY

Jueph Dambacher, Supervisor

Victor Kirk, Reporter

Since our last report one of our boys has gone home on parole. We all wish him success.

A baseball game was played on our grounds March 6th. B. Company played C. Company, score 10 to 10, B. Company winning.

Wednesday afternoon, A. Company, with the entire school, went up town to see a show at the Scenic Theater, the picture featuring Harry Myers in "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court." The Scenic Theater weners were kind enough to invite the battal lion and officers to see the matinee. The whole school appreciated the thoughtfulness of the Scenic in our behalf.

E. COMPANY

Mr. Taylor, Supervisor, Vincent Bruno, Reporter

This Company consists of twenty-five boys under the supervison of Mr. Taylor.

Our grounds have been cleaned off and we are waiting for rain so it can be plowed up and leveled. Then Coach Livernash will lay out a baseball diamond.

In the last report of D. Company, it was mentioned that they had less trouble in defeating E. Company than any other Company in the School. The tables were turned and we had less trouble in defeating them than any of the three games we played Saturday and Sunday. The score was eight to four in our favor. We defeated G. Company 11 to 2. I. Co. defeated us 9 to 0 in three innings. We are not afraid of I Co. because we defeated them 54 to 9 in the previous game. There is no argument now which is the best team between D. Co. and E. Co. Captain Jones will have to give his players more practice at intervals.

C COMPANY

Mr. E. Williams, Supervisior, Muriel Haines Reporter

Saturday Feb. 25, 1921, we had a game of baseball with I Company. The lineup was a follows:

I Company		C Company
Bianchi	C	Spain
		Bryant
Dekater	1B	Stone
		F. Martines
		T.Martines
		Miskines
		Dack

I Company started out with a big rally but were sorry the way it ended up. Skiper, who played for I Company, knocked a home run in the first inning. He hit it through right field and under the fence.

When we came to the bat in the fifth inning the score was 14 to 2 in I Co's favor. We kept crawling up and up untill when we came to bat in the last inning it was 14 to 13 I Co's favor. Bryant singled, stole second and came in home on an over throw and the score stood 14 to 14. So I Co went away much sadder than when they came on the grounds.

Feb 28, we played a game of baseball and won by the 11 to 10. We defeated G Co. They made 10 runs in the first inning but we crept up and finally won.

We played B Co. and it was tie score 10 to 10 it was a hard fought game. There were a few errors on both sides.

We have received two new boys sence our last report to the Sentinel, Alex Platnikoff and Harry Jung. They are making good in this Co.

We expect to have another game of baseball with G Co. soon.

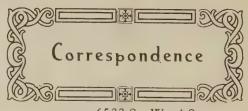
We expect to have more in the Sentinel next week.

I COMPANY

Mr. McCormack, Superviser Louis Rubenstein Reporter

There are 28 boys in our Co. at present, all doing well. We lost by court release Alvin Frankhauser, who went to his home in the north. We wish him success.

Sunday we played E. Co. defeating them 9 to 0. Preston Church returned from a vacation and is going to stay with us awhile. Thomas Coker has been transferred to E. Co. Clarence Silva, a new boy, from F. Co. took Tom's place.



6533 So. Wood St., Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21, 1921.

Dear Friend:

Well Mr. Nelles, as I have not written to you for some time I will drop you a few lines. I am getting along fine as far as I have gone, but I am not going any farther. I will be out of the navy this week sometime. I am getting a medical discharge on account of my lungs.

How is everything going on at the school? I want to say one thing and that is that the boys at the School have it a whole lot easier than I do in the navy. There is nothing but work all day long, Sunday and all. The Whittier School is a home compared with the navy. I never got that disgusted with the navy as to desert but have been very much discouraged.

I suppose Emil Trayssac is still working there for Mr. Stewart. I have written to him but have not received an answer yet. I wish many a time I could do what little time I put in at the School over again. I used to think when I was put in the Lost Privliege Company that the officers had it in for me but I found out it was for my own good.

Well Mr. Nelles give my regards to all the officers and boys who know me and to your sisters. I will drop around and see you on my way home. Goodby,

I remain as ever Your friend, F. A. B.

Berkeley, Calif., March 2, 1921.

Dear Friend:

I received your letter yesterday and certainly was glad to hear from you.

You say baseball has started and they lost two games. Gee, it is about the first time Norwalk ever beat the School's team, isn't it?

I know that the School will beat them the second game, at least I hope so, So Serrano is pitching for the School again. Tell him I hope he plays and bats as good this year as he did last year. When you write again tell me who is playing second base will you, please? ("I told him")

Yes I am still working at my job and like it fine. My boss gave me a two dollar raise and I think he will be giving me another one before the month is over: He seems to like my work.

Well Mr. Knox, there isn't much to say this time so I will close now sending my best regards to the baseball team and tell them all I said "hello." Give my regards to Mr. Nelles and his sisters.

I am as ever, A former Cadet, James F.

Shine Inst Where You Are

Don't waste your time in longing,
For bright, impossible things,
Don't sit supinely yearning
For the swiftness of the wings;
Don't spurn to be a rush-light,
Because you are not a star,
But brighten some bit of darkness
By shining just where you are.

There is need of the tiniest candle,
As well as the garish sun,
The humblest deed is ennobled
When it is worthily done.
You may never be called to brighten
The darkest regions afar,
So, fill for the day your mission,
By shining just where you are.
—John Hay.



WHITTIER HIGH SCHOOL vs. STATE SCHOOL

Mar. 7th. the Whittier High School baseball team came down to play the State School. The game started at 4:15 p. m.

It was a good game, both teams played hard but the State School boys had the best of it.

Harold Klein the State School's pitcher allowed six hits and struck out 13 'men "Some pitchin' huh?"

All the players played better than the last game, our big substitute center fielder making first by a hit first time up. Considering he is about four feet tall, he made pretty good time to first stealing second, jumping over the second baseman's head.

The visitors played hard but made only two runs, while the State School made 13.

Lineup:		Lineup:
Serrano	S S	J. Neusom
Hernandez E	C	V. Neusom
Clemons		
Klein		
Landis		
Hernandez T		
Forbes	lst	Stratton
Alvarado	L. F	Nic Gomdeadef
Smith		

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL BOYS DEFEAT L. A. HIGH IN A HARD FOUGHT GAME

Mar. 8th, the Los Angeles High School team journeyed out to Whittier to play the Cadets. They were a big lot of fellows, and they were good players.

The game started at 4 p. m. Los Angeles went to bat first, There was no scoring until the last of the third when Whittier went to bat Carl Hall brought in a run.

In the eighth L. A. made another run.

Whittier started a rally it the ninth bringing in three runs. The first man up was out at first, Forbes was up next. He got a hit, stole second and went to third on a bad throw to third base. He came in home when the catcher missed the ball, making the score tie.

T. Hernandez was next up he got a walk. Alvarado struck out making two outs. Hall was next up and he was passed to first base on. balls. Then Klein was up. He made a two base hit, bringing in T. Hernandez and Hall. That made the score four to two, in Whittier's favor.

Serrano allowed three hits, six walks, and struck out ten men. Ed Hernandez did some fine work behind the bat, while Tom Hernandez did some fine work at second.

There were few errors made, the whole team played hard,

The School team will play a return game with Los Angeles High on Mar. 11th, on the latter's grounds,

Score:

WHITTIER

Whittier School is struggling forward;
Whittier souls are striving upward;
Whittier faults are getting smaller;
Whittier rights are growing taller;
Whittier boys are fighting harder;
Whittier joys are showing larger;
Whittier hearts are beating lighter;
Whittier days are shining brighter.

MELVIN PHILLIPS

A Brother, who was preaching to his congegation for more than a year, announced that next Sunday he was going to preach on the subject of liars, and advised his audience to read the seventeenth chapter of Mark in advance. So the time came, and he arose and announced that he was going to preach on the subject of "liars," and asked how many in the audience had read the seventeenth chapter of Mark, Up went a hundred hands. He said: "You are the fellows I want to preach to; there isn't any seventeenth chapter of Mark."—Ind. School Journal.

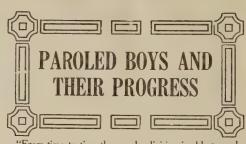
Bill, the foreman, went to the railway office to report an accident on the line. He was handed a form to fill in and got on first rate until he came to the space for "remarks."

"What's the matter, Bill?" asked the clerk.

"Well, you see," said Bill, "it was Pat Murphy's thumb as was hit wid the hammar and it wouldn't look well for me to write down his remarks."

Boy: —"Father, the dog has taken the film I bought for my camera and is chewing it. What what shall I do?"

Father:—"Go and get some of that tooth paste that removes the film from the teeth."—Bison.



"From time to time the parole division is able to make favorable report on the progress of various of the boys out on parole. It is encouraging to note that the percentage of boys who are making good is much in excess of those who are not succeeding and a reading of the information that comes to us concerning the successful boys cannot fail but to encourage those of us who are privileged to read these statements."

Mar. 5, 1921

Clarence H. is living at home, attending school and is spoken of as attentive and cheerful. He is very regular in attending the McKinley School, is interested in and is taking up Sloyd work. Has been making very favorable progress in every way.

Paul M. is employed in a large bakery at a very good salary. Is interested in his trade and is endeavoring to advance in his line of work.

Bake Shop

Mr. G. Bessler, Instructor Louis Rubenstien, Reporter

There are seven boys in this detail at present, Elmer Fisher and Carl Jepson just coming to us from Jr. B 1. Tho both are small boys, from what our instructor says are doing very well,

The department last month produced (at approximate cost price) \$800.00 worth of bakery goods from bread to maccaroons.

We quote the following.

3,012 loaves (2 lbs.) bread, 148 doz. rolls, 113 pans (17 x 25 x 1½) ginger cake, 51 pans (17 x 25 x 1½) sheet cake, 71 pans 17 x 25 x 1½) coffee cake, 30 doz. cookies, 98 doz. crullers, 52 large layer cakes, 48 doz, milk ciuts, 14 large cottage puddings, 80 pans corn bread, 192 (10 in. pies,) 75 lemon pies, 316 assorted tarts, 130 assorted Danish pastry, 138 moulds Boston Brown Bread, 290 small 8 x 4 coffee cakes and 10 lbs. of maccaroons.

Also we produced an assortment of sauces. gelatins, etc., a variety of products that give the boys an idea of the assortment of goods produced in a commercial house.

A letter from Will Harbeck states he is with the California Baking Co. of San Francisco and is well pleased with his position and with bright prospects of advancement.

The boys in this detail are: Joe Flores, Ray Baker, Donald Stone, James Simmons, Louis Rubenstein, Elmer Fisher and Carl Jepson.

THE SENTINEL

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL. Entered as second-class matter August 11, 1913, at the Post Office of Whittier, California, under the Act of August 24, 1912.

HON. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

HON. W. E. MCVAY, CHAIRMAN

HON. BENJ. F. PEARSON

HON. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES
SUPERINTENDENT

March 11, 1921

An exchange remarks that the demand for reparation is fast converting the Vaterland into a Mutterland.

A Vernon Avenue boot-black has this sign over his stand: "Shine ten cents. Persons not wanting a shine are requested not to sit in the chairs."

The Allied armies are reported to be advancing into German territory, in an attempt to force the payment of the reparations demanded. The Germans left a lot of marks in Belgium and France, but they were the wrong kind.

These careless words—how they do make trouble. Some one we love asks us a question, or requests some favor. We are glad to comply, but we snarl and growl and "crab" about it, until we make everyone miserable. It is just as easy to show that we derive pleasure from doing for others, and much more enjoyable than pretending that we are greatly inconvenienced. We might all do our bit toward making life more pleasant by using our heads for something beside hat-racks—making sure that our actions are such that we shall cause no unnecessary pain to others.

How about our jokes? Perhaps we cause no bodily injury, but often we hurt someone's feelings, just because we want to get the laugh on him. And then we often make remarks about the queer clothes that strangers have on, in such loud tones that we are overheard. That funny-looking old lady in the faded gingham dress may be poor because her only boy lies beneath the Poppies of Flanders. Or she may have grieved over a boy who went wrong, until her mind is just a little bit warped. We never know why people look peculiar or wear ragged clothes but it certainly is none of our business to make remarks that hurt, especially about something that does not concern us.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves.—John Ruskin.

An Italian who operated an open-face fruit stand was annoyed by people who pinched the fruit on display to see if it was ripe. Of couse the resulting bruises did not improve the appearance of the fruit. Finally he displayed a sign something like this: "If you must pincha da fruit, pincha da cocoanut."

But what about ourselves? No, we never do those things. But then we probably have our own peculiar way of making life unpleasant for others. Perhaps we whisper in church, or regale others with our senseless twaddle at the picture show, or disturb our fellows in school by doing things that are unnecessary, and do us no good. "Boneheads?" Certainly we are, and people wonder how it happens that we are out without a nurse. We are all too thoughtless, forgetting that, as gentlemen, we must not do the things that are unpleasant or annoying to others.

How often we are thoughtless, doing things that are of no benefit to us, but cause discomfort or even harm to others. We perhaps are about to enter a store, but find our way blocked by some person loafing in the door. He could just as well rest his weary person somewhere else, but seems to prefer that particular place because it will bother someone. Or perhaps we are on a crowded street-car,-crowded on the rear platform, with room to spare further foreward. Yet no one wants to move; rather than give someone else a chance to ride in comfort, they will put up with having their ribs and toes subjected to all sorts of indignities. And then we say "bonehead" and wonder how some people are allowed out without a nurse.

Every boy that saw "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court" enjoyed himself to the fullest extent of healthy boy nature, and cherishes a feeling of gratitude for the management of the Scenic Theatre who were the generous hosts (Some of the boys who had a good time were old enough to vote at the last election.) For a well developed spectacle of kindly humor combined with much that is wonderful in the moving picture art, the "Connecticut Yankee" is one of the finest pictures that ever rolled off the silver screen. More of that kind of pictures and fewer of the sordid kind that only appeal to baser elements, and the movie would be one of our greatest institutions. But the producers see the light, and the tone of the pictures given to the public seems to be improving.

Many boys think that an education is unecessary to-day. The chief argument often heard is, "I can go to work in the mill and get a whole lot more wages than the fellow who stays in school, will ever get." This is certainly true to-day. But the time is not far off when the inflated scale of wages will change, and the lad who clung to his books will be the victor. The money value is only of minor importance, for comparatively few men ever receive financial returns in excess of the time which they have devoted to education. To the educated man or women the world owes its progress and development of its natural resourses. The textile mills of Lowell and Lawrence are the results of the experimentations, inventions, and research work of untold hundreds of lovers of science, in all its complex branches. Dr. Bowditch, who was a Salem boy, gives an illustration of what education does for us. Through the generosity of the Salem merchants, the library of a famous scientific man was given to the public. Young Bowditch availed himself of this privilege to use such books. This served as a preparation for his future work, for, with a brain which early devotion had made strong, Bowditch mastered the contents of a very difficult book on mathemathics which few persons have ever been able to read intelligently. It was Bowditch who first translated it from French into the English language making it possible for even the poorest student to use it skillfully. Ruskin wrote that education does for us what the jeweler does for the rough diamond or ruby. The diamond cutter cuts and polishes the stone so all its beauty is magnified. So it is with people. All of us have certain redeeming features in our characters, which are brought to the surface and beautified through education.—Edward R. Mageary.

PROMISE YOURSELF

To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.

To talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person

To make all your friends feel that there is something in them.

To look on the sunny side of every thing and make your optimism come true.

To think only of the best, to work only for the best and to expect only the best.

To be just as enthusiastic about success of others as you are about your own.

To forget the mistake of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.

To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and to have a smile ready for every living creature you meet.

To give so much time to the improvement of yourself tha you have no time to criticize others.

To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear and too happy to permit presence of trouble.

To think well of yourself and to proclaim this fact to the world—not in loud words, but in great deeds.

To live in the faith that the world is on your side so long as you are true to the best that is in you.

- The Messenger.

T'WAS EVER

BY JAMES J. MONTAGUE

A squad of men come up the street And work a week or more To lay a pavement trim and neat Before our cottage door. And as the same we contemplate, We say, "How kind they are; Now we can drive up to our gate And not destroy our car!"

And then appears a second gang With villainous intent, To toss their mattocks with a bang Upon our new cement: And then with many a pry and wrench They rend the pave in twain, And dig a deep and ugly trench To hold a water main.

The trench is leveled and firmly set, The pavement is put back, But when the surface once is dry There yawns a ghastly crack. And then a fourth uncleanly crew, With an unholy din. Rips up the whole blamed street anew To put a gas pipe in.

And when they lay the pave again, More burrowing human moles Disguised as pick-ax wielding men Will dig it full of holes. In mine, or any other town, Now, as in days of yore, They only put a pavement down To dig it up once more!

-Los Angeles Examiner.





Vol. XV (New Series) No. 13.

MARCH 25, 1921

\$1 per year, 2 cents per copy

AWAKENING

By Margaret E. Sangster

Never yet was a springtime,
Late though lingered the snow,
That the sap stirred not at the whisper
Of the south wind, sweet and low;
Never yet was a springtime
When the buds forgot to blow.

Ever the wings of the summer
Are folded under the mold;
Life that has known no dying
Is Love's to have and to hold,
Till sudden, the bourgeoning Easter!
The song! the green and the gold!



PrintShop

Mr. Fleming, Instructor.

Elmer Louth, Reporter

We have at the present time thirteen boys in the printing department and six in the bindery. Situated in the new plant, which has been placed in first-class shape by the use of paint, etc., the working force makes quite a striking appearance. The boys in this department are proud of their new quarters as they can do better and cleaner work; the roomy facilitities, the light and abundance of air gives the print shop an ideal working place in this respect.

We are just finishing the composition on Vol. 6, No. 2, Journal of Delinquency, and will have it completed and ready for delivery in a short time. We have caught up with this item in our general work, having been delayed saveral weeks in getting out Nov. and Jan. editions of the Journal.

The presses in the job dept. have been busy for the past two months turning out a great deal of work of a high standard in the art preservative.

This department expects to have the Biennial Report, now in the course of preparation, in a short time and it is safe to say that the work will be done in an efficient manner by the printing class.

As is noted we have resumed printing two colored pages of the Sentinel which will make its appearance more in keeping with the work we are doing.

We have received four new boys in the print shop and two in the bindery. The ones in the print shop are: Colquette, Blodgett, Frabasilio, and Ricker; the ones in the bindery are: Bradbury and Williamson.

Extra Squad

Mr. Branscomb, Supervisor Edward McCarty, Reporter

We are now doing some good work on the farm, such as hoeing weeds, sawing wood, and counting sacks. We were forced to give up our work on account of the rain, but we are on the job working just as hard as ever.

We lost our dutiful worker, Joe Mendoza. He goes to school in the afternoon and works in the house in the morning.

We are hoeing weeds along the county road at present but we have been sawing wood. Just think of it—four hundred cords in one day.

We never have the same number of boys in our detail, but they all like Mr. Branscomb, who is a first-class leader. We are doing everything in first-class shape.

We will tell the rest next time—if it don't rain.

(Get some water proof paper then the rain will not stop the influx of news. Ed.)

Laundry

Mr. Pruit Supervisor

Ray Garcia, Reporter

Since our last report we have had four new boys, Carl Neindorf, Frank Baragan, Peter Bianchi and the reporter. They are all working on the mangel and are doing fine work.

Arthur Costa is the head folder and also does the checking up. The tumbler boys are Robert Doerman is the morning and John Shubin in the afternoon. The washers are Atley Burns and Louis Nichols. The all around man is Joe Mercedo who also does the ironing.

The big piles of linen used and the clothing of the boys give the laundry plenty to do at all times.

Bake Shop

R. G. Bessler, Instructor

Louis Rubenstien, Reporter

The Bakery department has done very well since our last issue of the Sentinel. We find it neccessary several times in the mornings "to throw it in the high" for all our work is done on a time schedule; in fact, we can tell (from the way our different doughs come) within a few minutes what hour it is and you can say we're "always watching the clock" but not in the sense in which that term is generally used.

Our schedule is so arranged that we try to have all our work completed by 12.30 P.M. and one acquainted with the science of fermentation will readily see that a strict schedule must be adhered to, to produce bread products in the time we do.

Dining Room

Mr. Staiger, Instructor

Carl Hall, Reporter

In the boys dining room we have five waiters five dish wippers, one dish washer and one boy taking care of the slop table.

Mr. Staiger is in charge of the bining ronm and keeps us all on the job. Most of the boys like the work and try to do their best. Some times we try to do to much and then are sorry afterwards. We are trying to give good service.

One of our boys went out to work in the paint shop and Commie Black and Brunell Young came in this morning to work with us.

"OLD DAYS"
By Victor C. Kirk

The first part of 1919 the educational department of the Whittier State School was very much in need of improvement. Most of all a real school building was in demand.

For instance, Mrs. Bowman and Miss Jones' rooms, respectively of the 5th and 8th grades, had their school rooms in the old printshop and laundry building. The rooms had plain white walls, bare of pictures; very hot in the summer and cold in the winter.

About the last of 1919 Mrs Bowman's class was moved into G. Co. Cottage, into a nice little room with pictures and bookshelves full of fine books. The other rooms were nearly as nice. The one taught in by Miss Hall, now occupied by Miss McBride's class, is a vast improvement over the old one, although it is not as large as it should be.

The School has for a number of years been trying to obtain money enough to build a fine modern school building. At last this has been made possible through the efforts of Mr. Nelles, the School's superintendent, whose interest in the welfare of the boys has brought about all these improvements over the old State School conditions which could never be described as a pleasure to the boys in the School.

Pegs and rails now mark the spot where the future school building will be. Now that the old K Co. building is down they will begin to build the new school building. It will be a better building than the ones we are now in and we hope it will be finished this year so we can begin the New Year with an up-to-date building.

Company Reports

A COMPANY

Mr. Dambacher, Supervisor

Victor Kirk, Reporter

We are losing quite a few of our old bo's aud we wish them success and good luck. But our company fills right up again. We had a nice letter from James Fee, one of our old boy's saying he was doing very nicely, working steady and saving his money.

A very nice game of ball was played on our grounds between Company and B1, ending 12 to 3 in tayor of C Co.

C COMPANY

Mr. E. Williams, Supervisor. Muriel Haines, Reporter

We have received one new boy since our last report to the Sentinel. He is John Golboff. The company now has thirty boys enrolled.

We played two games of baseball with other companies. We played I Co. Saturday and B Co. No. 1, Sunday

I Co. was surprised at our team's improvement. They usually get three or four runs in the first inning. We turned the tables on them-Four runs came in for us in the first inning. The game was interesting all the way through.

We expect to play them again soon. We beat them by a score of 13—3.

The game with B Co. was also a good one. Fred Martinez pitched the game, allowing only three hits. The score was 12—3 in our favor. We expect to play B 1 again Mar. 27th.

D COMPANY

B. A. Jones, Supervisor

Francis Shea, Reporter

Well, here we are again, all well and happy. Sam Rice is still holding his position as Cadet Capt. We have only one objection to Sam; it is hard to hear his commands unless he is standing right next to you. Advertising him might make him talk louder. Ernest Greco, our Right Guide, is setting the pace very satisfactorly.

Our baseball team played two games since our last report, winning both. B Co. received a defeat of 11-5 on Saturday, and as usual E Co. received a trouncing of 14-3. Our team's motto is "Pay with a will and plenty of it." E Co. has had its share of defeats in baseball, but the joke of it is they want to play football when baseball has only begun. Following is a request for a football game next Saturday

D Company:

We are writing you in request of a football

game Saturday March 26, 1921, and we will be very glad if you will grant our request.

Sincerely yours,

E Company.

Watch for the outcome of next Saturday.

E. COMPANY

Mr. Taylor, Supervisor,

Vince t Bruno, Reporter

Since our last report to the Sentinel E.Co. has won and lost a game of baseball with D.Co. The winning game was 3-2; and we now issue a challenge to any company for a game of football on any grounds.

We have received two new boys from D Co. They are Ben Harris and Lloyd Wilkins,

Receiving Company

Mr. Robbins, Supervisor

Nathan Price, Reporter

We are doing fine since our last report.

We have finished trimming trees on the driveway and also the triangle and along the highway. Now we are on the railroad that goes by the garden. We are trying to make things look as nice as possible.

We have received six new bovs. They are James Powell, Martin Mercer, Fred Johnson, Edward Gibson, Robert Gibson and Frank Williams.

Our James Powell is not exactly a new boy, but he got tired of the vacation Mr. Nelles gave him and thought he'd return to our little colony.

Another one of our boys, Frank Byers, has returned to his regular company and we all hope he makes good.

Mr. Livernash gave us a new bat to play indoor ball with, and we have made some new bases. We thank him very much for the bat.

G COMPANY

Mr. Casey, Supervisor

Richard McGinty, Reporter

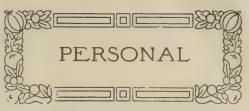
Bruce Yount has returned from a leave of absence after a visit to his home and reports a very good time.

Clarence Hancock, formerly of I Company is now a member of our happy family. Emil Bowman, our house boy, has returned from the hospital where he had his tonsils removed.

On account of the rain we were forced to stay in the cottage Saturday and Sunday, March the 12th and 13th, and all enjoyed every moment of time, reading, playing games and listening to the phonograph. Our cottage is sure a fine place to be on a rainy day.

Chas. Smith who was quite sick for several days is with us again.

Several boys of the cottage have begun classroom work and are very much impressed with their new teacher, Miss Osborne, formerly of the Junior Department.



March 10, 1921.

Mrs. L. S. Oak, an old time friend of the School, called this morning, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Stone. Mr. Stone is principal of a Long Beach School which is planning to inaugurate an Opportunity Room and these visitors desired to gain from Whittier what has been our experience in connection with the particular work for exceptional boys which we have been able to do here. It is always a pleasure to have Mrs. Oak visit us, she has been such a loyal supporter of the work of Superintendent Nelles and for boys generally and has always expressed her desire to bring with her those who ought to know more about what is being done at Whittier. On the occasion of this visit, Mrs. Oak asked that she be enrolled as a as a regular subscriber to the SENTINEL and left her doilar for this purpose. It is a pleasure to pass it in to the School fund and to have the honor of placing Mrs. Oak's name on our list of SENTINAL subscribers.

The Visitors made many complimentary remarks concerning what was shown them and we extend to them a cordial welcome to come back and visit us anytime.

BACK TO THE CHAPEL

By Frank LaSalle

A few months ago the School chapel was badly burned. The fire which started at midnight caused a large amount of damage to the building.

We had to use the battalion diningroom for our chapel services and our Thursday evening entertainments. This moving to the diningroom caused the diningroom boys a lot of extra work. Chairs and tables had to be moved and chairs had to be borrowed from other buildings. The Chapel building is now repaired.

On the 6th of March we held our chapel services in it again, and we feel that we were at home once more. The seats which were at first all fastened together are now separated in two groups. It makes the building look like a real show house and looks much better than it did before. We can now all feel happy and are enjoying our chapel services and our picture shows.

It is not pulling at the load that hurts so much as being tied to it.



WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

vs. ANAHEIM HIGH

Reported by Victor Kirk

Monday, March 21st, the Whittier State School nine journeyed over to Anaheim to play ball.

The game opened with Klein at the stick; the State School had a home run to their credit by him. In the seventh inning the score was 9-5, in favor of Anaheim. The State School proceeded to bring in four runs, which tied the score.

When the game ended the score stood 12-9, in Whittier's favor.

Score: R. H. E. Whittier State School 12 9 7 Anaheim High School 9 9 7

Batteries: Klein and E. Hernandez; Shoebridge and Elliot.

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL PLAYS WHITTIER COLLEGE

The State School nine tied Whittier College in a fast practice game at the College March 18th. The State School boys scored six runs in the last of the seventh with two outs. Only seven innings were played on account of darkness.

L.A. HIGH DEFEATS WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL IN RETURN GAME LAST WEEK.

Mar. 8th. the State School journeyed over to L.A. High School for a return game of baseball. The game was won by L. A. players by a score of 3—0.

WHITTIER HIGH AND STATE SCHOOL TEAMS PLAY A TIE GAME.

Mar. 11th. the State School played Whitter High School a return game. The State School beat them the first game played. When they went up there the score was 13—13. It was agreed upon that another game be played to deside the tie.

STATE SCHOOL NINE DEFEATS MONTEBELLO HIGH.

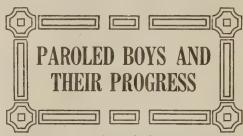
Mar. 15th. the State School nine made a trip to Montebello. The game was played hard. Serrano, the State School pitcher struck out twelve men. The infield played exceptionally well in this game pulling, off one triple play and also two double plays. The State School team won by a score of 6—1, Montebello's only run being a home run by an error.

E Company Suffers Thirteenth Defeat

D Company defeated E Company in a hard fought game on the former's diamond, Sunday March 20, by a score of 14-3. This game marks E Company's thirteenth defeat on the D Company diamond.

D Company R. H. E.

D Company 14 10 4
E Company 3 4 8
Batteries—Mercado and Shea; Armente and Hutchi s.



"From time to time the parole division is able to make favorable report on the progress of various of the boys out on parole. It is encouraging to note that the percent age of boys who are making good is much in excess of those who are not succeeding and a reading of the information that comes to us concerning the successful boys cannot fail but encourage those of us who are privileged toread these statements."

Teddy H. is attending school regularly. His parents and friends of the family report that he is doing very well, that he is attending school and keeping out of trouble. They believe that Whittier State School has been beneficial to Teddy in every way.

Rodrigo De la R. is working as a laborer in a glass works in Los Angeles, earning a good salary and having steady employment, is helping his mother and thus far seems to be making good progress. He is making an honest effort to do well and helps to support his mother as well as himself.

Harry M. Since the previous report received, concerning Harry, his father reports the boy has shown much improvement and he is confident Harry is making good. He says the boy is showing the proper spirit, is taking interest in his trade of plastering and all-in-all is considered to have shown a decided improvement over the last report.

Armando T. Armando continues to have an excellent report. Has secured another position helping with the making of crates for the salary of \$3.50 per day. Is said to be willing

and ambitious, is helping his mother pay for their home and gives all his earnings to his mother. Both Armando and his brother assist, equally, in keeping up the home and a commendable spirit is shown by both boys.

Timothy D. is attending school and working after school hours as a ranch hand and appears to be making a satisfactory record. His mother speaks quite well of the progress the boy is making.

Dimas A. is working as an apprentice in an auto paint shop, earning a small salary but has good opportunity for promotion, gives his earnings to his father to save for him and is planning to attend night school. He is contented and appears willing to assume his responsibilities.

Raymond T. is employed as an apprentice tailor, at a beginning salary of \$13.50 a week with excellent opportunity for advancement. This is the trade at which Raymond was working when in the School. He has a bank account started and has made an excellent record, so far. He is attending night school four nights a week, taking up typewriting and electrical work.

Harlan C. is attending Polytechnic High School in his home town and working on Saturdays. He is learning architectural drawing, bookkeeping and English.

Bernie S. is attending school and making fairly good progress, is doing well at home, helping around the house and taking an interest in his school work. He is a member of the Boy Scout Organization and attends church regularly.

Louis A. is engaged in day labor, making a fair salary and is employed steadily, seems well contented and able and willing to assume his share of responsibility of the home.

OUR NEW SCHOOLROOM LIBRARY By Maynard Desmond

A set of Standard Classic readers have been received from the Los Angeles County Library and are to be followed by twenty-five or more books of fiction, history and biography. The books are the L. A. School Reading Course for the seventh and eight grades.

From now on we will have a choice of two books a month to be read and studied at night. Reviews of these books will be written in school. Although we have books from the regular library, we had to depend on another boy's choice of selection.

Preaching is good, but practice is better.

Easter & Greetings

NOTABLE CALIFORNIANS VISIT WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

March 10, 1921.

It is a pleasure to re-print the following article which appeared in March 2nd edition of Whittier News, a description of the recent visit with which we were honored, by the distinguished membership of the Phi Delta Kappa. It is a pleasure to note that General Advisory Superintendent of State Schools, Fred. C. Nelles, is shortly to become associated with the personnel of this well known professional fraternity, and that Dr. J. Harold Williams, Director, California Bureau of Juvenile Research, as well as Mr. Karl M. Cowdery, Acting Superintendent of this institution, are already honored members of the association. The Whittier News item follows:

STATE SCHOOL IS VISITED BY PHI DELTA KAPPA

An interesting meeting of the Southern California alumni chapter of the Phi Delta Kappa, a professional education fraternity, was held yesterday with a visit to the Whittier State School.

The party made a tour of inspection through the shops, the living quarters, and looked over the plant in general, after which they went to the California Bureau of Juvenile Research where some little time was spent.

Following this a business meeting and a social hour was held as guests of Mrs. J. Harold Williams and Mrs. K. M. Cowdery, who served dainty refreshments.

Nineteen were present including school principals and school superintendents and wives from adjacent cities. They were: Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bruff, principal Santa Ana High School; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ewing, principal Pasadena High School; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harbeson, teacher at Pasadena High School; Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Howard, formerly of Whittier, but now a teacher in the Pasadena High School; Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Hughes, principal of Claremont High School, and superintendent of schools; W. E. Nicholl, Dean of Pomona College; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Poyreff, teacher in Claremont schools; Leon Yokely, South Pasadena High School; Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Williams, director of the California Bureau of Juvenile Research, and Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Cowdery of the State School.

One life showing the way is worth more than ten voices telling it.

REORGANIZATION OF THE SCHOOL WORK

By Maynard Desmond

With Mr. Smith, our new Educational director, and the two teachers from the Junior Department on the ground, the school work is taking on an added interest and until Thursday March 10th, school was running along smoothly then to our dismay it was announced that there would be examinations so we all got ready to meet them.

They were started with arithmetic and followed by reading, English, history and geography. We are all eager to finish and find how we stand.

These examinations give us a classification for our new departmental work, and also to determine which boys are ready for higher classes. In our room it will decide who are ready for Junior high school work.

AN UNEXPECTED VACATION.

By Thomas Coker.

On one fine afternoon in March as our class was absorbed in the study of English it was suddenly interupted by Superintendent Nelles calling Miss McBride aside for a moment. When she returned she announced that as she was going with some other officers to the Girl's School at Ventura, there would be a vacation, so we were dismissed from school and went to our details.

Most of the boys enjoyed the vacation although they worked all day at their trades. Some of them worked on the extra-squad on account of the absence of their instructors.

A week later Miss McBride returned and we were as glad to resume our school work as we were to get a vacation from it the week before.

SEVEN MISTAKES OF LIFE

The delusion that individual advancement is made by crashing others down.

The tendency to worry about things that cannot be changed or corrected.

Insisting that a thing is impossible because we ourselves cannot accomplish it.

Attempting to compel other persons to believe and live as we do.

Neglect in developing and refining the mind by not acquiring the habit of reading fine literature.

Refusing to set aside trivial preferences in order that important things may be accomplished.

Failure to establish the habit of saving money.

-Shelton Looms Bulletin

ARTISTS, ATTENTION

The American Humane Association announces another Prize Poster Contest, with cash prizes amounting to \$280. These prizes are offered for the best drawings teaching the need of kindness to both animals and children, and the contest is so arranged that everyone compete in some of the classes into which the competition is divid ed. Class 1 is for children in grades 1 to 4: Class 11 for those in grades 5to8; class 111 for pupils in grade 9, high and preparatory schools; class IV for art students and persons of any age out of school. Prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10 are offered in each class. In addition to those twelve prizes, \$25 is offered for the best poster to be usen by societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals; \$10 and \$5 for the best posters showing the value of blanketing horses in winter, and \$10 in each of the four classes for the most appealing arrangement of the words "Be Kind to Animals," In addition there are prizes of books subscriptions to the National Humane Review and honorable mention in each class. A competitor may submit any number of posters which should not be mounted on cards large than 22 by 28 inches. Posters should be sent wrapped flat, carriage prepaid, to poster department, American Humane Association, Albany, N. Y., so as to be received there not later than May 1. Further information can also be secured at the address.

The Association held a similar contest last year for which thousands of posters were prepaid by school children and others, and there are every indication that the interest this year will be equally great.

It may be that some of the artists of W. S. S. would like to enter posters in this contest. I is worth while make the effort, tho one does not win a prize. The principal will see that anyone desiring to compete is supplied with drawing paper, and that the posters are sent in the proper way.

Conscience, without the Bible, is like a compass that has never been set correctely.

Do not praise a person of strong beliefs unless he believes in right things.

The loftiest of earth's summits is the Hill of Calvary.

Many of the stings of fortune are sent us to awaken our sleeping consciences.

THE SENTINEL

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HON. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, GOVERNOR OF THE STATE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

HON. W. E. MCVAY, CHAIRMAN

HON BENJ. F. PEARSON

HON, PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES SUPERINTENDENT

March 25, 1921

FACTS ABOUT MEXICO

(Editorial Note. Our neighbor to the south is receiving much attention just now, and all are interested in the efforts of President Obregon to restore peace and prosperity. The following facts should be of great interest at this time.)

Mexico is officially called "Estados Unidos Mexicanos" and "Republica Mexicana." On some maps it is called "Estados Unidos del Sur," or "United States of the South," while the United States of America is called "Estados Unidos Norte," or 'United States of the North."

Mexico has an area of 767,290 square miles.

The greatest length of the country is from northwest to southeast, 1,900 miles; its greatest width, 750 miles, and its general width about 140 miles.

The outline of Mexico is sometimes compared to a huge cornucopia, with its opening toward the United States.

There are 4,574 miles of coast line on the Pacific side, including the Gulf of California.

The coast line on the Gulf of Mexico measures about 1,400 miles, and there are 327 miles on the Carribean Sea.

An immense elevated plateau, with a chain of mountains on its eastern and western margins, occupies the greater part of the country.

The "tierras calienetes," or hot lands, are low plains lying along the coast on both sides of Mexico. This lowland region in general is from thirty to forty miles wide and very unhealthy.

The Plateau of Mexico is very largely of volcanic origin.

The general elevation of the highest part of the plateau is about 8,000 feet, in the States of Mexico and Puebla.

The highest mountain peaks are the gigantic, snowclad, extunct volcanoes, Popocatepetl (Smoking moutain) and Ixtaccihatl (White Woman), 17,888 feet and 17,343 high, respectively-

These peaks are about twenty miles southeast of Mexico City

Mexico has a few large rivers, small streams flowing from the mountain slopes at the edge of the great plateau eastward to the Gulf and westward to the Pacific. Its peculiar surface formation, a high plateau shut in by mountain barriers, and the narrow lowland region between it and the coast does not permit the development of large river basins.

The Rio Grande del Norte, or Rio Bravo, on the northern frontier, is practically an American river, as it rises in American territory and receives but very little water from the Mexican side.

The lakes in Mexico are small and few. The six small lakes in the valley of Mexico are the remains of a lake once occupying the whole valley, and are gradually disappearing. Lake Champala, in the State of Jalisco, is the largest.

Tampico harbor has been improved by breakwaters or jetties, and deepening of channel, so that it is deep and commodious.

With the possible exception of Peru, the most ancient remains of human civilization of the western hemisphere are to be found in Mexico. There are many indications that these were of Mongolian and also Egyptain origin. There were three periods of such civilization

In summertime, one finds it cooler the farther south he goes on the centeral plateau. This is because of the increase in altitude. Mexico city is always cool.—Mexico Review.

LOYALTY

Aliens or naturalized citizens or native-born citizens who would by other force than the ballot overthrow the Government are disloyal to America and by their disloyalty sacrifice all right in America's institutions.

Those who are Americans by virtue of their love for America may without offense seek by every peaceful means to shape the policies and destiny of America. Aliens and natives who have by disloyalty sacrificed all title in America display an insufferable insolence when they seek to shape affairs in which they have no rightful interest. If the guest does not like the fare will be linger on and complain of it?

There is room in the world for all. Those who do not love America may find a happy home elsewhere. May peace and joy go with them. Or, if they would stay, let them learn the humility of the novitiate and seek diligently to understand the miracle that is America, finding thus the grace to reverence and to love.

America is a melting pot, but those who keep the pot boiling must reserve the right to discard foreign substances that will not melt.

-Ind. School Journal.

How we forget the rights of others. We seem to think that so long as we are pleased, it makes no difference about the other fellow. We have no more right to take away another's comfort or safety than we have to steal his money. The speeder is not arrested because he has risked his own life and property, but because he has endangered the safety of others. The intoxicated man is given a chance to think it over, not for any injury that he is doing to himself, but because he annoys those around him.

What about whispering and other disturbances in the class room? If the boy who whispers only disturbed himself, he would be the only one to suffer the consequences. But he is interrupting others, and they pay for his foolishness. It is sometimes a little difficult to convince a boy that an education is almost indispensable to him, but whether he sees the personal need or not, he should at least give the other fellow a chance.

While these things are in mind, it might be well to pay our respects to the work slackers. If a certain number of boys are assigned to a definite task, and a part of them refuse to work, or fail to do their share, then those willing to work will have just that much more to do. Each one in the group is entitled to whatever leisure or pleasure time that may be earned by the completion of the task, but if some loaf on the job, than they are robbing others of their privilege. How about it? Is that not just as dishonest as stealing property?

ORIGIN OF THE CHIMNEY.

In the excavations at Pompeii and Herculaneum no discovery appears to have been made of anything approaching the nature of the modern chimney. The earliest mention of the chimney seems to be in an ancient Venetian inscription over a doorway, where it is written that in 1347 certain chimneys in that location were demolished by earthquakes. It is by conjecture only that we are able to say that the chimney was known in ancient Italy. Seneca, who lived during the first century of our era, invented a species of tube which he affixed to the length of the wall, and it seems to have run through floors. Through this the heat passed from subterranean ovens called 'hypocausts,' of which remains were found in buried cellars of houses built on the Bay of Naples. But in this there is no evidence of any chimney in the modern sense, or even of any kind of stove.

In a case effecting more than 25,000 acres of Osage grazing land, which a meat company endeavored to lease from the Indians without the consent of the secretary of the interior, the supreme court held that tribal Indians were still wards of the government in such instances, until "fully emancipated." The court decreed that no negotiations could be made with Indians without the approval of the federal supervisors.

We never saw the Spring approach without a crop of seasonal poetry. We are only able to account for it on the basis of meteorological conditions. We jump from winter right into the middle of Summer, and the Spring poet is simply scorched and withered before he gets into action. We are not very enthusiastic about hot weather, but we admit that it has its uses.

A law has been proposed in the legislature for providing punishment "throwing a ball game." If the law passes, the only way that a team can be sure that it is above suspicion is to win every game. W. S. S. Base Ball Team take notice. You are doing well but you had better play safe.

Africa still remains the greatest field in the world for the ostrich, the exports of feathers from the entire African territory bring about \$20,000,000 each year. British South Africa supplies most.

Plenty of folks have a good aim in life—but most of them don't pull the trigger.

A Prayer

Lord, let me live like a Regular Man,
With Regular friends and true;
Let me play the game on a Regular plan,
And play it that way all through;
Let me win or lose with a Regular smile,
And never be known to whine,
For that is a "Regular fellow's" style,
And I want to make it mine!

Oh, give me a Regular chance in life,
The same as the rest, I pray,
And give me a Regular girl for a wife,
To help me along the way;
Let us know the lot of humanity,
Its Regular woes and joys,
And raise a Regular family
Of Regular girls and boys!

Let me live to a Regular good old age.

With Regular snow-white hair,

Having done my labor and earned my wage
And played my game for fair;

And so at last when the people scan
My face on its peaceful bier,

They'll say, 'Well, he was a Regular man,'
And drop a Regular tear!

-Berton Braley in Good Citzen.